SIXTEEN MEN TO LEAVE FOR CAMP LEE.

The boys keep on marching away and on Thursday, August 29, at 9 a. m., sixteen more will entrain at the Pennsylvania station for Camp Lee, Va. They will report here as usual and suitable exercises will be held in bidding them farewell. Following are the names of the young men in this contingent.

L. Jay Gallup, Port Allegany, R. D. 1.
Russell L. Todd, Port Allegany,
Otto Emil Peterson, Mt. Jewett
Wayne Shelley, Port Allegany R. D. 1
William Lewis Young, E. Smethport.
Charles Nelson Rice, Smethport, R. 2.
Charles Zaluski, Burrows,
James T. Connors, Hazelhurst,
Albert Theodore Nelson, Mt. Jewett, R. D. 1.
Norman G. Jordan, Norwich,
Harry E. Ferman, Smethport, R. D. 3.
John Albert Eckborg, Kane
Harry Lee, Kane
Bernard A. Ball, Smethport
John Lewis Swort, Crosby,
Herbert Cark Hanson, Ludlow.

DEATH OF GLENN FARR.

The funeral of Glenn Farr, who died at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. B. Wood in Akron, O., on Saturday after a two weeks' illness of Nephritis was held at the home of his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Eberspacher of Main St. on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock the Rev. Gregson of the M. E. church officiating. Carlton Glenn Farr was born at the home of his grandfather G. R. Moore on East Main St., on May 13, 1883. His boy-hood was spent in Smethport and Clermont. Possessed of a loving disposition, always ready to do a kind act, self-sacrificing, patient, he will be greatly missed not only by the immediate family but by a large circle of friends as well. His mother, Mrs. Ella Lehman and one other sister, Miss Mary Farr of Amsterdam, N. Y., survive him.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Farr and daughter, Julia of Reynoldsville, Pa., also attended the funeral from out of town.

Burial was in the family plot in Rose Hill cemetery. The flowers were beautiful.

TEN YEARS GOOD WORK.

Bradford, Pa., Aug 14, 1918.
McKean Co. Miner, Smethport, Pa.

It is ten years since Bon Air was opened and I find myself reminescing. Surely you will pardon this effort to drive home a few facts.

The early work of the League was pioneer work, and I am sure the people of this section are proud of the fact that the two Sanatoriums which they support, were among the earliest in the United States. This is especially true of Grand View, for when Grand View was opened in 1904, White Haven was the only place in the State in which a resident of this section could procure treatment.

Well do I remember Dr. Kerchner visiting "Sunny Rest" at White Haven, while I was lying in bed, fighting for my life at that institution; and how—soon after—I read of his opening Grand View, for the relief of Oil Country sufferers.

Ten years is only an instant in the fight against tuberculosis, but it is long enough to establish the stability of such Institutions as Bon Air and Grand View. That this has been accomplished, everybody will admit; however, this stability has been brought about only thru results.

In these fourteen years, the two Sanatoriums have received upwards of 2000 patients, many of whom were cured and returned to their loved ones with a knowledge which must be very valuable to their communities.

Just think for one moment, what a wonderful influence for good this work has had, and of its future great value to mankind.

We are all justly proud of the work that has been accomplished, and it is our earnest hope that the future growth of these two Institutions will be such as to cope adequately with this terrible disease, which takes more lives every year than the present world's war.

Very truly yours,
M. F. MELVIN,
Publicity Mgr.

Subscribe for the MINER.

DEATH OF MRS. MARGARET A. KNAPP.

A message received last night contained the sad information that Mrs. Margaret A. Knapp had died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ivah E. Lewis in Rochester, N. Y. The remains will be brought here over the B., R. & P., to Backus and from there by motor hearse to-morrow and the funeral will be held at St. Luke's church, Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock Mrs. Knapp was a well beloved woman. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Ivah E. Lewis and Mrs. Lee A. Gibson of Rochester, N. Y., and one son, Ross K. Knapp, editor of this paper. A suitable obituary will appear next week.

THE FARMER AND THE McKEAN COUNTY FAIR.

How many farmers now realize that when they attend the County Fair during the week of September 10th, that they will have left at home, produce (vegetables, grain, livestock, etc.) which would take first place over many exhibits found on the grounds?

Every year we hear farmers, as they view the exhibits, say, "I have some at home that will beat that!" You no doubt have the goods, but they will teach no one and encourage no one as long as the public does not see them.

Business men display their goods. That is what we ought to do. It pays to advertise!

This is the farmer's fair, since agriculture plays the biggest part in it. The McKean County Fair will be either a success or a failure just as the farmers choose to make it.

Let every farmer bring something and make a name for himself and his farm. A farm is known by what it produces, but that product must be exhibited.

Remember the dates and enter your exhibits on or before the preceding Friday.

SCORE CARDS USED AT THE FAIR

State College will furnish a judge for the Culinary Department. Score cards like the following will be used in judging:

Cake—Score card.

		Perfect score.
General appearance		20
Color and Shape	(15)	
Size	(5)	
Flavor		30
Lightness		25
Texture		25
Grain	(10)	
Moisture	(10)	
Color	(5)	
Total Score		100

Explanation of points.

General Appearance
Color—
Uniform brown
Sponge, light
Butter, golden
Fruit, dark
Shape—Evenly risen
Size—Well proportioned.
Flavor — Agreeably to taste.
Lightness
Light in weight in proportion to ingredients used.
Texture
Fine, even grain—no large holes.
Slightly moist—neither sticky, nor dry and crumbly.
Of a color appropriate to materials used—white cake should be white, not gray.

Bread Score Card.

	Perfect Score.
General Appearance	20
Size (5)	
Shape (5)	
Crust (10)	
Color, Character depth	
Flavor	45
Odor	
Taste	
Lightness	15
Crumb	30
Character (20)	
Coarse—Fine	
Tough—Tender	
Moist—Dry	
Elastic or not	
Color (5)	
Grain—Distribution of Gas (5)	
Total Score	100

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for the many acts of kindness shown us during the illness and death of our mother.

Mrs. Fannie Pinney,
Mrs. Mary Malone.

WANTED.

Men as loaders for motor trucks hauling chemical wood, 35 cents per hour, steady work. Apply T. H. Quinn & Co., Transportation Department, 101 North Union Street, Olean, N. Y. adv.34w2.

MAY BE EAST SMETHPORT YOUNG MAN KILLED IN OLEAN.

Message received at this office late last night from officials of the Pennsylvania railroad at Olean, told of the death of a young man supposed from letters found in his clothing to be William or Lewis Tanner of East Smethport. The young man was struck by engine No. 1252 early in the evening and was taken to the hospital where he died at ten o'clock, without regaining consciousness. While the MINER has been making every effort since receiving the message to establish the identity of the young man killed we were unable to do so up to the hour of going to press.

LETTER FROM EARL T. WALKER.

France, July 15, 1918.

Dear Mother and family—I am sending you a few lines to let you know that I am well and hope to hear in your next letter that you are all at your best. Yesterday was a holiday in France the same as the Fourth of July in the U. S., and of course there was a big celebration. Through our battery commander we were picked for the guard of honor for the French troops while they received the legion of honor. Of all the troops here Battery D. were the only ones to take part in the grand march. We were all very proud to take part in the celebration. It will always remain as a grand event in our memories and the distinction of being picked as guard of honor. After the grand march was over we had the rest of the day off to see the city of Bordeaux. It is a fine city with all its stone buildings and monuments. I expect to come back, so don't worry as we are having the times of our lives. Of course we behave as we should as American soldiers—when we work, we work, and when we have time off we enjoy ourselves. When you see Raymond tell him to be sure and write and the same to some other people.

Will close for this time with best regards to you all.

From your dear son,
Private Earl T. Walker,
Battery D., 108 U. S. F. A. American E. F.

TWO TYPES OF GIRLS.

"One of the keenest problems that has come to me recently and one which needs the attention of all people is that of the closer relationship of town and country people," says Mrs. Eugenia G. Been, adviser on home and community interests for the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture.

"I was at a farm home the other day where the two girls were their father's hired men, mowing away the rye under a hot barn roof, while the girls in the nearby town sat on their porches as I went past later in the afternoon, crocheting yokes and reading novels. The mother of the farm girls told me that when her two girls started in the High School with those town girls in the fall that they looked with disdain on her girls' tanned neck and faces and calloused hands. Her oldest daughter because of a desire to be as nice as the town girls think they are, and because of her frailness had left the farm home and worked in an office in town.

"Now judge for yourself which girls should demand the most respect from thinking people—the girls who were helping to feed the nations or the girls who were only feeding their own selfish recreation? Your answer is forthcoming, but our especial duty is to breed among our town people a respect for the right type of girls.

"The same condition is true among our town and country women. There is a sad lack of appreciation of the rural women. It is often thought that she is to be pitied with a kind of pity that we have for dumb animals, when in reality she needs appreciation for the great part she is playing just now to make the world safe for democracy."

NOTICE.

To all persons who have become twenty-one years old since June 5th, 1918, who are required to register August 24th, 1918, for Military Service according to the proclamation of the President of the United States, that the place of Registration for the several Boroughs and Townships, under the supervision of the Local Board for the Second District of McKean County, will be.

Office of Local Board, Sheriff's office, Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Hours of Registration from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

E. W. JONES, Chairman.
Local Board, No. 2, Smethport Pa.

LETTER FROM ED. TAYLOR.

France, June 28, 1918.
Amprican E. F. Co. C., 112 Inf

I received two letters from you about a week ago. Was very glad to hear from you. Letters are always welcomed as it seems good to hear from home.

I am getting along very good over here. I like the country and cannot say I do not like Army life. Have seen some very interesting things since our arrival here. Of course one cannot tell very much just now.

This is a very pretty country and there seems to be very little of it that is not cultivated.

The farming implements are all very different from ours. Most plows harrows, drags and etc., are all on wheels. Have seen several old wooden plows. The crops are looking very good. There is lots of wheat and oats throughout the country. As to hills etc., the country is about the same as in the states. Some parts very hilly and some just rolling like our middle states. The water is not as good as in the states. It is very hard and has a sweet taste. Think it has lots of lime in it. It is hard to get used to but I can drink it now if I am real dry. The French people drink wine (vin) in place of water.

Most every other house is a saloon where wine etc., can be bought. Don't think that they have whiskey here or at least very little of it. Have not seen any since I've been here, vin and rum are the most common.

Have seen some beautiful estates which I suppose are owned by French noblemen.

It don't seem possible that it will be a year the 14th of July since I have seen you it will be a year the 19th of August since I saw Mother.

Do you remember last 4th of July we were all at home and of the time we had. Hope we can spend the 4th of July 1919 at home again.

For my part when I get home again don't think I shall ever go over twenty miles from it, will have my fill of traveling in foreign countries and the States as well. Must close now and write later. As ever yours, ED.

RED CROSS SHIPMENT.

There will be a shipment of Red Cross supplies from the local chapter the first of September so it is necessary for workers to turn in all finished work and to finish if possible all garments upon which they are working so that these may be included in the shipment.

Donations to Crosby Red Cross for month of July.

Anderson, Oscar,	$3.00
Benson, F. S.,	1.00
Benson, C. M.	1.00
Bloomster, J. H.,	3.00
Bloomster, Frank,	2.00
Bayer, G. F.	2.00
Bloomster, Chas.	2.00
Cleveland, W. C.	1.00
Chandler, I. W.,	2.00
Dinges, Chas.,	2.00
Dillon, J.	2.00
Doubles, M.	3.00
Dunn, J.	1.00
German, H. G.,	10.00
Grinolds, M.,	2.00
Gallup, W. H.,	10.00
Hendrickson, Walter,	2.00
Hendrickson, Wm.,	2.00
Heinemann, Mrs. B. W.,	5.00
Johnson, Oscar,	2.00
Lathrop, Milford,	1.00
Lathrop, H. B., Jr.,	2.00
Marsh, Floyd	2.00
McCollum, Geo.,	2.00
McGowan, C. A.	1.00
Newcomb, Frank,	2.00
Shelander, Harry,	2.00
Tinnerman, Harry,	2.00
Whitelaw, Ed.,	1.00
Winslow, S. L.	2.00
Hulet, W. A.,	.50
Pixley, E.,	1.00
Lathrope, H., Sr.	2.00
Grinolds, F.	1.00
Wilcox, L.,	1.00
Chris, P.,	1.00
Marsh, E.	1.00
Newcombe, C.	1.00
Donated,	25.00
Total	$108.50

FOUND.

Between the residence of M. S. Comes and the County Home, on Marvin Creek, a pair of glasses. Owner can recover same by telephoning 50 W. Smethport, Pa., adv34w1.

TAXPAYERS.

of Keating Township, next week is the last chance you have to save 6% on your State, County and Poor taxes. H. J. Rice, Col. adv34w2.

Advertise in the MINER.

LETTER FROM CLAUD HEINLINE.

Base Hospital No. 13, France.
July 23, 1918.

No doubt you are becoming real anxious because of not hearing from me, but this is the first opportunity I have had for some time to write.

No doubt the papers at home are full of accounts on the 5th great offensive, I will say I was in the hottest of it all and folks I tell you it was some scrap. The American boys sure made themselves famous by the way they handled themselves and our battalion has been awarded the French Croix de Guerre to be used in connection with our battalion flag.

The Colonel of our regiment asked our Captain for the names of those who deserved honors. Our Captain said "My men have stuck to me to the man and we have been as brothers and privates in the rear ranks, honor them all." Our names, initials and numbers were consequently taken and I don't know what will come of it.

I have been knocked unconscious twice by the concussion caused by shells exploding real close.

I am slightly gassed but very fortunate to be among the living.

A Red Cross girl just brought me some writing paper, tooth brush and gum, and to morrow she brings me a complete outfit of toilet articles. You see I lost everything I had except your picture, clothes and everything.

I was trapped with eleven others by about 300 men with machine guns and rifles and grenades and fought our way out without one of us being wounded. We sure accounted for our share of the Hun both dead and alive What was meant for a big Hun drive was turned into a splendid gain by the Franco-American troops and we are still advancing. Our loss although heavy is slight in comparison to the enemy's loss.

The German morale is at very low ebb. The cry of "Komerad" is very common. One yank has been known to take 100 prisoners single handed and many have taken 20. My limit is seven.

This hospital is a wonderful equipped place. The doctors are the finest I ever knew but can't be surpassed by the Red Cross nurses or boy first aides. I can't say too much in praise for them. This is my 3rd hospital and I am willing to stay until convalescent which will be very soon.

July 24, 1918

It is now morning and a beautiful morning at that after yesterday's hard rain. I am feeling fine only so tired of lying in bed, you know I never was used to being in bed.

I had an abundance of German souvenirs to send home to you folks but as I said before, when they took me they left everything behind so I'll have to wait until the next scrap to get you a relic.

I suppose the 4th Liberty Loan is about to start. I know the people of Smethport will do their bit, but if they knew that one $50 bond would supply us with a dozen hand grenades and as many rifles, and knew the damage one of these will do they might buy more. Three $100 bonds will clothe and feed one man one year so you see every dollar helps. I was glad to see Dad's name among those from home who had purchased bonds in the 3rd loan.

Will close and mail this. Give everybody my best and tell them war is Hell.

Private, Claude Heinlein
Co. L., 38th Inf., A. E. F.

HAFNER FAMILY REUNION.

The fourth annual reunion of the Hafner family occurred on Aug. 16th, 1918, at Galco Park.

The day proved to be a beautiful one and the relatives assembled on the grounds in good time. The tables were soon set with all the good things to which all did ample justice.

There were only fifty two relatives present this year. Those who came from distance away were Corporal J. W. Hafner of the 16th Cavalry, San Benito, Tex, who has been in the service there the past year or more.

A business meeting was called and officers were elected for the ensuing year. There were quite a number of deaths in the family the past year, and there are quite a number who are serving their country which accounts for so many being absent. Those who did attend passed a very pleasant day.

NOTICE

The Borough Schools will open on Monday, September 2nd, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. No pupils will be admitted unless they have been successfully vaccinated. The parents of all

GALLUP ASSOCIATION PICNIC.

On Tuesday last, August 20th the Gallup family assembled at Galco Park, to hold their 15th annual reunion and picnic.

The day was fine and more than a hundred and fifty members were in attendance.

An appetizing dinner was served at 12:30 and lunch at six o'clock.

After dinner the meeting was called to order by the chairman, Mr. F. D. Gallup, who gave an address of welcome and paid a tribute to those whom we sadly miss, this year from our family circle.

The President, Mr. L. J. Gallup, gave a brief talk, expressing his pleasure at the interest shown by the members of the Association, as evidence by the very good attendance.

At the business meeting F. D. Gallup announced that the debt on the pavilion amounting to $173.00 had been cancelled by private subscription, and the use of the orchestra for the evening paid for in the same manner.

Mrs. U. D. Fischer then read the report of previous reunions, which was approved.

A resolution was then offered and adopted, that ten dollars be donated to the Red Cross Association.

As there are several members of the family now serving as soldiers, a resolution was adopted to procure a service flag and Mrs. U. D. Fischer, Mrs. Scott Walker and Mrs. Clyde Gibson were named as committee.

The Association was very pleased to receive a call from Mr. Ransom Burdick of Norwich. Mr. Burdick, who is nearly a hundred and three years of age, converses readily on the days of yore and recalls events with wonderful clarity.

The retiring committee on entertainment, Mr. and Mrs. J. Scott Walker, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Burdick, Misses Octavia Raymer and Audene Gallup, received a vote of thanks for the very able manner in which that part of the program was carried out and especial thanks are due the committee on finance, Messrs. J. Scott Walker and Chas. Hull, who succeeded in clearing all debts and leaving a surplus in treasury.

The following officers were continued in office.

President, L. J. Gallup.
Vice-President, F. D. Gallup.
Secretary, Carrie G. Fischer.
Treasurer, Frank Gallup.

The newly elected trustees are:
A. L. Gallup,
Warley Gifford,
F. D. Gallup.

The president appointed as committee on entertainment for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Gallup,
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gallup,
Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Stark,
Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Gallup.

One of the pleasing events of the reunion was the auto party from a distance, who made the trip to be in attendance, viz.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Farnsworth,
Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Hildum,
Mrs. T. A. Farnsworth
Mrs. Olive Andrews,
Mrs. Steve Andrews,
Miss Hazel Andrews,
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Farnsworth,
Mrs. Chas. Young of Saybrook, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Gibson and daughter, Helen.
Mrs. Mabel Dykens,
Miss Mary Farnsworth of Clarion,
Miss Mary Farnsworth, of Clarendon, Pa.
Mrs. Ed. Owens,
Mrs. Ernest Farnsworth,
Mrs. Jewel Rae, of Sheffield, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Blair, Warren, Pa.
Mrs. Lucina Farnsworth,
Mrs. Martha Storms, Bradford, Pa.
Mrs. Will Alexander,
Mrs. Orpha Caller Randolph, N. Y.

SUFFICIENT SUGAR FOR CANNING.

A reflection has come to us in Philadelphia that in many cases housewives are extra conservative in matter of home canning this season, under impression that sufficient sugar for this purpose is unavailable to extent that in some cases fruit is actually going to waste that would otherwise be preserved. We cannot be too careful to impress upon the people that sugar will be available for all legitimate requirements for canning and preserving of fruit and vegetables. Please give newspapers story that the conservation now being practised will make sufficient sugar available for this purpose. Heinz.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 17, 1918.

Subscribe for the MINER.

LIVE LIKE MISER WORK LIKE HORSE

That Is What Every American Must Do in Order That War Shall Be Won.

DEMOCRACY BEING TESTED

Victory Over Teuton Despotism a Matter of Money and Each Patriot Will Deny Himself All But Necessities That It May Be Achieved.

By HERBERT QUICK.

It has become a common saying that democracy is inefficient. We have often read that it takes a despotism to do things.

The Germans believed that they could win this war and conquer the world for two reasons: first, because, in spite of some things which look democratic, the German empire is a despotism; and, second, because it is the first despotism in the history of the world which has reached a very high point in general physical and mental development. They and many people in the democratic countries believed that they could win against the democracies of the world.

Democracy, they said, would be the anvil; despotism the hammer.

Democracy would be the whale; despotism would be the swordfish.

Democracy would be the target; despotism the gun.

Democracy would be the deer; despotism the wolf.

Democracy the huge, unwieldy grazing animal; despotism the fish eater with fangs and claws.

Surprises for Despotism.

The splendid resistance of Belgium and France, the magnificent rallying of Great Britain to the trumpet call, and the intrepid decision of Italy to join in resistance to the German attack, were the greatest surprises which up to that time had ever been encountered by a despot. Before the war had been going on for six months some of the wisest of the cold and cruel minds of Germany began to wonder whether after all the democracies of the world were not too strong to be overcome.

And then came the biggest surprise of the war. The greatest democracy of the world—the United States—slowly began to realize that the whole cause of freedom for the common man, not only in Europe and in Asia, but here in America, was at stake in this war. Slowly the idea began to penetrate the American mind that the machinations of Germany constitute a greater peril to this country than did the issue fought out in the American revolution or the decisive strife of our own war between the states.

America saw at last that if Germany wins this war democracy will have failed; not only the democracy of European countries, but the democracy of the world. There would be nothing left for us through all the future but a losing fight against the most cruel and efficient despotism of all time.

And finally, in spite of our own peaceful history, in spite of our own love of peace, in spite of German lies and German propaganda, and the damnable plots of German spies, the United States acted.

The nation reached slowly for the sword, drew it, and plunged with all her mighty power into this dreadful fray.

And so, on some of the bloodiest battlefields that ever desolated the soil of any country, our splendid American soldiers are bearing the Stars and Stripes to victory.

DEMOCRACY IS PROVING ITSELF EFFICIENT.

They carry the Stars and Stripes to victory alongside the flags of Great Britain, France, Italy and a score of other nations, because they know that they are fighting the old battle of right against wrong, of democracy against despotism, and that if they lose, the whole history of the United States becomes at once as if it never had been.

Democracy Is Proving Efficient.

That is the thing which must strike terror to the hearts of the poisoners, violators and baby killers of Berlin.

We have met and vanquished the submarine. We are now placing in the field in Europe our second million of men; and back of that second million there is a third million, a fourth million, a fifth million and still other millions of men.

We have shown ourselves efficient in production. We have more than made good our promise to send food to our allies. We have organized our industries for war.

We have firmly resolved that having drawn the sword we will throw away the scabbard and never sheath that sword except in victory.

Victory a Matter of Money.

But this war is a progressive thing. It cannot be won through things we have done, but must be carried on to victory through things which we must do in the future. On one side we see that splendid host of young men carrying our banners in the battlefields of France and Flanders. On the other side we must remember that war, and this war more than any other war which was ever waged, is a matter of food, of shelter, of clothing, of munitions, of weapons, of roads, of engines, of cars, of ships, of hospitals, of medicines, and of everything which gives to our boys in the field that magnificent dash, and vim, and power which has struck the German soldiers with dismay.

In other words, winning this war is a matter of money.

It is a matter of money not only for the treasury of the United States, but for all our allies.

When you buy a Liberty bond or a War Savings stamp it means money for the United States treasury.

When you pay your income taxes or any of your other contributions to the government it means money for the United States treasury.

But money is only a representative of value and a medium of exchange. Do not look upon your dollar as a mere piece of currency. Do not look upon the United States treasury as a mere repository of your funds.

Our Treasury Upholding World.

The United States treasury today is the god atlas who holds the world upon his shoulders.

It furnishes money to every one of our allies which needs money. It breathes hope and confidence into any allied army which is losing heart. It puts in the field the artillery which answers the German gun with shot for shot. It keeps our armies going forward instead of backward. It holds the line against the German onslaught.

During the coming year this nation must raise $24,000,000,000. We have called these loans in the past Liberty loans. It is about time to begin calling them Victory loans. Whatever we call them, however, $24,000,000,000 during the next year the United States government must have to carry out our great, magnificent and world-saving program. About $16,000,000,000 of this must be raised by loans, and $8,000,000,000 by taxation.

If we do not raise this money the United States treasury will have failed, and when the United States treasury fails the war is lost. If the war is lost, democracy is lost—the world is lost.

Must Give Half Our Earnings.

The whole earning power of this country is about $50,000,000,000 a year; so that out of every $50 produced in this country during the next year the government must have $24. The division of our wealth during the next year must be practically on a 50-50 basis with the government.

Now, anyone can see that this thing must be done.

Anyone can see that if we give 50 per cent of all we produce to the government we cannot live as we always have lived.

During the past year or so we have been scraping up the loose change and handing it to the government to carry the war. We must now go to the very heart of our ability and give until this great piece of financial work is accomplished.

He who pays taxes in whatever form they may rest upon him, must say, and pay cheerfully, to make up our $8,000,000,000 which we must raise by taxation.

He who has money must invest it in Liberty bonds and War Savings stamps, so as to furnish his share of the $16,000,000,000 which the government must borrow.

He who has no money to invest must save, and invest his savings.

Must Become Even Stingy.

We must become a saving, an economical, a thrifty, a stingy nation towards everything but war.

We must go ragged and shabby.

We must turn and dye and renovate our old clothes.

We must postpone repairs and betterments.

We must put off the building of the new house.

We must do those things only which are of productive value.

We must economize in motor cars in gasoline and in all forms of fuel.

We must burn wood where possible. If we burn coal we must sift the ashes.

We must simplify and cheapen our diet.

We must cut out luxuries and things which are unnecessary.

We must have our shoes patched and wear them as long as they will hang together.

We must buy nothing which must be shipped over the railroads, except where necessary.

We must draw our supplies from the nearest point.

We must live like misers and work like horses.

We must regard the smallest economy as of the most tremendous importance, no matter whether we are rich or poor.

We must save electricity.

We must spend our vacations at home.

We must get along without hired help except in case of absolute necessity or for the promotion of production.

We must put nothing savable in the garbage barrel.

We must recover from garbage everything savable put into it.

We must throw overboard all the dead weight of life so that the ship may not sink.

We must strip ourselves to the skin of everything which hampers our movements, so that we may win this fight.

This nation during the next year must become an athlete, abjuring every luxury, living on the plainest food, eating nothing, drinking nothing, wearing nothing except that which will make for victory.

THE MORE BONDS THE LESS TAXES

Every Man Helps Himself and His Country by Buying Liberty Bonds.

WE MUST ALL DO OUR BEST

Scores of Things We Can Do Without Which Seem Necessities and Yet Are Really Luxuries—Get Into the Fight.

By EDWARD BOK,
Editor of the Ladies' Home Journal.

Each time a new Liberty loan is announced we should hail it with pleasure. For years we have used the phrase "as good as a government bond" as indicating the safest investment possible, but before the war it was impossible for the average investor to secure a government bond. Periodically an issue was made, but it was so quickly subscribed for by the bankers that the small investor had little chance. Now we all have a chance, and a chance at all that we can afford to buy.

It will, of course, be argued by some when the fourth Liberty loan is announced that they have not as yet paid for the third loan bonds for which they subscribed. That may be true, but that is no reason why we should fail to subscribe again. Before the fifth loan can be issued we will have paid for the third loan bonds and be gun paying for the fourth loan bonds that we subscribed for. Thus if we go on we will have a distinct part in each loan; have each month put aside a sum for the best investment on earth; have acquired the steady habit of saving, and when the last loan is announced and we shall have taken part of that and paid for it, we shall find ourselves in possession of a collection of bonds that will make us proud of the share we took in the war and have a comfortable "nest egg" to the bargain.

Must Do Our Best.

Never, really, was there such a stimulant given us to do without the nonessential and save. Not only is it saving for our boys and helping them to fight, but it is saving for them when they come home and saving for ourselves. Is there, in imagination, a prouder parent than that father or mother, who when his or her boy comes home from serving his country can open a drawer and pull out a neat little package of Liberty loan bonds? That is what we mean by "keeping the home fires burning;" by backing up our boys," by "doing our bit." The only point is that we should change the latter to "doing our best." We've done our "bit" in the past loans; in this fourth loan we should do our "best." We want to be able to show our boy a bond or two or three in each loan; not have him ask: "Oh, didn't you get in on the fourth?"

It isn't as if we can't do it. We can if we will only set our minds to the job of real saving. There are scores of things we can do without which seem necessities and yet are really luxuries. Our boys "over there" are doing without them and offering their lives besides. We are not asked for the latter. All we are asked to do is to do without here something and there something, and by doing this we are patriots! and all the time while we are adjudged patriots we are investing our money in the safest thing on earth and getting a good interest on it in the bargain. Frankly can you "beat it?" It is something I ask a man to give money, without return, and he a patriot. But in these Liberty loans all the government asks is that a man shall loan is his money safely guarded and at a good interest, and still he is a patriot.

Must Lend or Be Taxed.

Another point we must remember taking this whole matter simply on an economic basis: That the more of these Liberty bonds we buy the less taxes we will have to pay. The government must have the money to keep up the war and feed and clothe our boys. This year it needs about $24,000,000,000. This amount it must get from the people. And if the people won't loan in bonds, it must take in taxes. Hence, the more we loan the less we will have to give.

It's all a question of saving, saving saving—and never was there a better time to begin than now with the Liberty loan bonds as an attraction. The man who has no ready money with which to buy the bonds is the very man that the government wants above all other classes of men to loan it his money; his money saved here with a dollar and there with a quarter. It is the finest kind of money to give to our country: the money that we save by some act of self-denial. It isn't the money that we have in the bank that we want to draw out and buy Liberty bonds with; it is the money that next winter we can save, month by month. That is really helping your boy "over there"; helping the government to keep him warm and fit, and, incidentally, helping yourself to lay by the most valuable pieces of paper that you can buy, put away, and all the time getting a good interest on them.

Black Eye for the Hun.

Seventeen million individual subscribers were part of the third Liberty loan. That means one in every six of the population of the United States. But there is no reason why with the coming fourth loan this should not be changed to one in every three persons in the United States and finally that every person in the United States shall own a bond. Fancy the state of mind of the German war lords if they were made to realize that every one of the one hundred millions of Americans were so determined to beat them that they had all invented with the one idea to beat them. Would the war continue another year? Most unlikely. Most of us ask each other or ourselves, "When will this war end?" There is no quicker way to end it than to make it possible for our government to throw into it every resource that we have. The moment that the Prussian war lords realize this fact, they will come to their senses. And the only way to bring this about is for you and me to do our part and to do it fully. This means to loan every cent we can to the government; hold nothing back; but give if our all. If isn't a question of when can we end the war; it is a question of when you or I can end the war. It is what you and I do. It is the drop of water, multiplied by millions, that makes the deluge. It is what you and I do in our small way that, multiplied by the millions, makes for a united strength before which nothing can stand. Win the war we will, but when we win it depends upon us. "It can't be too soon for me," we say. Then let's get busy, real busy, and save and loan to our government what we save.

YOUR MONEY COMES BACK

Every Cent You Invest in Bonds Is Sure to Come Back and Bring Crop Sales, Too!

The only way you will increase your own income is by making sure that people have money to pay increased prices for food.

The biggest buyer of foodstuffs today is our government. It buys for soldiers and sailors. It buys for shipbuilders and munitions workers. It buys for Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. It buys for starving millions abroad.

The only way the government can keep on buying is by raising the money through Liberty loans.

The fourth Liberty loan will go on sale September 28th. If you buy your full share, you are making certain that the government, and all the people, have plenty of money to buy food.

Backed by the Nation's Wealth.

When you buy a bond, you do not spend any money; you merely lend and lend it on the best security in the world. Back of your Liberty bond are the entire resources and all the wealth of this country. The only way your bond can be no good is to have the United States of America go out of business—which naturally isn't going to happen.

When you buy a bond, you do not give away your money, but you make sure of an income, a regular income once a year. For the use of your money, the government pays you interest. The more bonds you buy, the more interest you get.

You Sell Your Crops.

When you buy a bond, you get a wonderfully safe investment, one you will always be proud of. Each $50 Liberty bond you buy will give the government enough money to buy about 22 bushels of wheat. If you should have the wheat to sell, you can turn around and sell the government that 22 bushels, and thus get back the $50 in cash. The net result is that you now own your bond, have a regular dividend twice a year from the government, and you have the money from your wheat besides.

Is Safer Than Cash.

When you buy a bond, you don't tie your money up, but you get something readily sold or readily borrowed on. Bankers would rather lend money on Liberty bonds than on almost anything else in the world. It is much handier, too, to be able to borrow on Liberty bonds than to have to borrow on property—less trouble and more economical.

How You Lend Money.

Buying Liberty bonds is as easy as buying postage stamps. Either your bank or your trust company will get the bonds for you, fix it so you can pay for them easily (all at once or in several payments scattered over the next three months) and arrange to keep them safe for you besides, so that neither thief nor fire can harm your property.

Safeguard the Home.

Buying Liberty bonds is as much a duty to your pocketbook, and your family, as it is a help to your country. Buying bonds is your message to the kaiser that you personally are going to see to it that he never gets to America.

LOANS TO FARMERS.

President Wilson has placed at the disposal of the treasury and agricultural departments $5,000,000 to enable them to furnish aid to wheat growers in certain sections of the west who have lost two successive crops by winter killing and drought. The federal land banks will act as financial agents of the government to make and collect the loans.

This fund is not intended to be lent to farmers who have banking collateral; the action of the War Finance corporation in urging the banks to finance such farmers and its promise to support them in such financing, it is believed, will amply provide for them.

Loans from this fund will be made to individuals who have not banking collateral and only where it is necessary to enable a farmer to continue to grow food products.

YOUR BOY'S LIFE FOR YOUR SUIT

What It Means If 105,000,000 People Refuse to Economize on Clothing.

NATION HURT IN MANY WAYS

One of Numerous Cases in Point Vividly Illustrates the Vital Necessity of "Saving to Save the Country" in War Time.

By PAUL M. WARBURG,
Vice Governor of the Federal Reserve Board.

I am one of one hundred and five million of inhabitants of the United States; my duties are the same as those of every other true American, and those of every other true American are the same as mine. Whatever I contribute to the cause of the country, I may expect to see done—each in his own way—by 105,000,000 people.

Let us suppose for the purpose of illustration that I decide that I shall effect a saving on clothes. I might select boots, automobiles, umbrellas, or any other article for which I regularly spend my money, as I have no desire to single out any one commodity, but clothes lend themselves to my thought, so I name them. If I make up my mind, then, at this juncture that to wear old clothes is more respectable than to be seen in new ones; if I decide to buy one new suit of clothes less than I usually purchase each year, and if I figure that suit to cost no more than $10—the country as a whole, should we all pull together and act on the same lines, would save thereby over one billion dollars. It is true that in dealing with our 105,000,000 population we include children and many poor people that could not save ten dollars each because they never spend more for clothes than they absolutely must. But on the other hand, $10 is a much smaller amount than the average man or woman spends for a new suit of clothes. The assumption that a billion dollars could easily be saved on clothes may, therefore, be accepted as conservative.

The first thought that occurs to us in this connection is, that by this saving in clothes over one billion dollars would be freed to be invested in Liberty loan bonds. That is the first important and most obvious result. But there are other economic results involved in this saving that are of far greater importance than the mere saving of money.

Economic Results Are Vast.

Let us consider first what one billion dollars' worth of clothes means. Suppose they were half-wool and half-cotton and that the value of the raw material constituted only 50 per cent of the price paid by the ultimate consumer, that would, at the present price of 60 cents per pound for wool and 30 cents per pound for cotton respectively, represent 208,334 tons of wool and 416,667 tons of cotton. Can you imagine how much freight space would be required on water and on land, in moving this mass of raw material? Do you realize that if these bales were put into freight cars, assuming a loading capacity of 16 tons per car for wool and 13 tons per car for cotton, this would represent 13,021 box cars loaded with wool and 32,050 box cars loaded with cotton? Assuming 75 cars per train, there would be about 600 trains; the total length of these trains would be approximately 314 miles, and these trains, hauled by 600 engines, when standing in line would approximately cover the distance from Baltimore to Pittsburgh? Can you imagine the amount of coal consumed in first transporting and then weaving this raw material into cloth? Can you imagine the number of hands employed in these processes? And then consider that more coal, more labor and more transportation are required in distributing the cloth and again more labor and more material in converting it into clothes, and again more labor and transportation in retailing the finished product to the final consumer.

Let us be mindful that all the time these processes are being carried on, Uncle Sam is short of the men necessary to dispatch his war work, and furthermore that shortage of coal and the clogging of the wheels of transportation have stopped his progress at most critical moments and in the present emergency continue to remain a constant menace to the country.

May Cost Your Son's Life.

My new suit of clothes means, therefore, delay for our military operations; delay in transporting and equipping men, and in sending to them, and to our allies, the supplies they need; means increased losses and a longer duration of the war. My new suit of clothes may cost, therefore, the life of my son.

The supply of goods, of labor and of transportation is limited. It is a matter of common agreement that this limited supply is not sufficient freely to satisfy all wants that unrestricted attempts on the part of each individual to satisfy his own requirements may lead to a wild scramble and destructive competition with the government, resulting in fatal delay and endless increase in prices.

The last of bread available for ourselves and for our allies is not large enough to "go around" if we all want to eat more than is absolutely necessary for our maintenance. It is everybody's duty, therefore, at this time to "tighten his belt" and to make a genuine effort to live on as thin a slice of the loaf as he can. Unless that be done we must buy additional food in neutral countries, thereby using tonnage that should be kept available for our military operations and increasing our difficulties in adjusting our trade balances with neutral countries.

Hurts Uncle Sam in Many Ways.

To return to our story of the suit of clothes: During last year the United States had to import 421,000,000 pounds of wool, representing a value of about $172,000,000. About half of this came from Argentina. Our suits of clothes called for a substantial portion of this wool and therefore to that extent robbed Uncle Sam of the use of his ships. Moreover, our factories being busy in producing the things required for the prosecution of the war and our home consumption still proceeding at almost top speed, the quantity of goods available for shipment to Argentina in payment for the wool (or for that matter to Chile for nitrates, to Peru for copper, and so on), is insufficient. As a consequence the United States had to pay for more goods in South America than South America has had to pay for goods bought in the United States, thereby causing a decline of dollar exchange in these neutral countries. This shrinkage in the price of the dollar means that it has lost a corresponding part of its purchasing power in neutral countries. The scarcity of goods available for our export trade has thus become a serious obstacle in our way in trying to secure at reasonable prices or in adequate quantities some of the things that we absolutely require from foreign countries.

My suit of clothes has hurt Uncle Sam, therefore, in several ways I have consumed more wool than necessary and thereby forced the United States to import a correspondingly large quantity of this article; I have consumed more cotton goods than necessary and to that extent have deprived Uncle Sam of the means with which to pay for the minimum of wool which we may have to import.

Clothing But One of Many.

I have used the illustration of a new suit of clothes; it would be easy, though somewhat tedious to show that we have been dealing only with one case in point. The country is short at this time of hides and skins and has to import large quantities from neutral countries because we are extravagant in our individual purchases of shoes. Similarly, though we are the largest producers of copper, we are forced to import copper from Peru because our civilian population has not begun sufficiently to curtail its use. In like manner we might ask ourselves: Is it at all excusable that at this time we still manufacture such articles as silk stockings, when every thread of silk must be imported, while we could use our own cotton?

It is impossible and unnecessary to enumerate the many articles that are in a similar position. Many billions of dollars can easily be saved when once we are capable of realizing the cumulative effect of individual "saving;" take the word "saving" in its larger meaning, as involving not only money, but also goods and services. If every individual could be made to see with his own eyes that neglect of saving of this sort means decreased war efficiency, a prolongation of the war, and a larger number of casualties; if every one who has a son or dear relative on the fighting lines across the water could be made to feel that millions of small savings directly affect his boy—there would be no doubt that we could secure the most conscientious and enthusiastic co-operation of all the people. Thus far—we must say with regret—of 105,000,000 people, 100,000,000 do not see the connection between the suit of clothes and the life of the boy.

Germany's Enforced Economy.

Germany's military success is largely predicated upon her ability to center the entire national effort upon the business of war. It is safe to say that she never would have been able to bear the burdens of the fight as well as she has during these four long years had it not been for the enforced savings in material, money and men brought about through the British blockade. If it had not been for the stern necessities created by that blockade the German people would not have been willing to submit to famine rations as to food, clothes, shoes and other similar articles.

It is difficult to bring about drastic economy without the compulsion exercised by hard necessity. For us the problem is whether or not, of our own free will, we shall be able to establish our own voluntary blockades against waste and extravagance. It is a problem whose solution requires the greatest intelligence and the greatest decree of unselfish patriotism. It is a problem that will put the spirit of our people to the severest test.

The government is not devoid of means of promoting economy. The war industries board, the food and fuel administrations, the capital issues committee, the department of labor and department of agriculture all move in the same direction of increasing necessary production and decreasing unnecessary consumption.

Full success, however, may be counted upon only if the whole-hearted co-operation of every citizen of the United States can be enlisted.

Do You Own A Bank Book?

To have a pass book in black and white just to show you how well you are getting on with the world is encouraging—and by opening an account with this bank today with only $1.00 you are started in the right direction.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,
Smethport, Pa.

Avoid "Curiosity" Telephone Calls

IN these times of great public tension, something unusual may occur, causing a flood of "*curiosity*" *telephone calls*; such calls, made at such times, may seriously delay important messages.

You recall what happened at the time of the Eddystone, Pa., explosion—how the great volume of "curiosity calls" seriously congested the lines.

Telephone connections must be established as fast as the fingers of the operators can fly, and as lines are available, irrespective of the relative importance of the calls.

So you can render a service to yourself, to others and to the Telephone Company—responsible for service to all—if you will refrain from making "*curiosity calls*" and confine the use of your telephone to messages of real importance.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF PA.
C. T. McKEE, Local Manager,
BRADFORD, PA.

MARVELS OF SURGERY IN WAR

Surgeons With Allied Fighters Repair Seemingly Hopeless Cases of Shattered Bone.

The marvels of surgery which have resulted from the stimulus of war work have confounded the prophets. News of the bravery of our fighting men is not more inspiring than the accounts which come in constantly of the achievements of the scientists of the entente in the field of surgery and medicine, says Portland Oregonian.

There landed in an eastern port the other day a Canadian soldier who is only one of the thousands who can thank their stars that constructive science is keeping pace with destructive enterprise. He *had* been in the thick of the fighting at Ypres in 1915, shrapnel had shattered the bones of both ankles and both wrists. For a long time he lay in a London hospital, believing that his case was hopeless and that he would be a cripple for life. Then came surgeons who undertook the delicate task of literally "setting him on his feet." Eventually he emerged two inches or so shorter than when he enlisted, walking straight, with agile step, and with full command of his arms and hands.

In principle the repair of this soldier was not a wholly new thing; bone surgery had made material advances in the decade before the war began. An interesting feature of the case, however, is that it was part of the routine of a military hospital, that the surgeons who performed the highly intricate operation and made complete restoration of a man who 20 years ago would have been doomed to a life of hopeless helplessness makes no claim to especial merit, and that the whole accomplishment was treated as a matter of course. The soldier is so far recovered that he expects *presently to return joyfully to the firing line*; the surgeons turn without more ado to the next case, which may be seemingly quite as hopeless but wholly different in matters of technic and detail.

DATA ON AMERICAN DEATHS

Census Bureau Gathers Statistics in Many States and Cities; Also in Hawaii.

Recent inclusion of Hawaii has extended beyond the limits of continental United States the area for which the census bureau annually collects and publishes death statistics. Within this area now reside about 73 per cent of the total population of continental United States and Hawaii. It comprises in all 27 states, 43 cities in other states, the District of Columbia and the territory of Hawaii.

East of the Mississippi the only states not included are Alabama, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Mississippi and West Virginia, while west of the Mississippi the only states included are California, Colorado, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Utah and Washington.

The annual collection of death statistics from states and cities maintaining adequate registration systems was begun by the census bureau in 1900, the first report covering the calendar years 1900 to 1904, inclusive, and for each succeeding year a separate report has been published.

The original registration area contained 40 per cent of the total population of the country. It remained unchanged until 1906, since which year it has shown an almost uninterrupted increase in geographical extent and in proportion of total population, until at present it contains nearly three-fourths of the country's inhabitants.

In birth registration highly satisfactory progress has been made during the past two years.

Wail of a Lost Soul.

This is not a camp story, but one written by a lieutenant on his way "over there:" "On our first lap out we were having boat drill one day. The bell rang and every one grabbed up life preservers and started for their lifeboats. As I came out on the main deck to boat No. 10 one of the aft guns let loose with a terrific roar at target practice. Just then a big negro came up scrambling out of a hatchway, yelling, 'O, Lordy, Lordy, where am mah life deserter? I done heah dat submarine a-moanin' for mah soul!'"

The Extravagant Girl.

A member of the war trade board said in a discussion of pre-war extravagance:

"I heard a story the other day, a story about an extravagant Pittsburgh girl. She got engaged to a young broker, but her father put his foot down on the match.

"'What's your objection to Harold, papa?' the Pittsburgh girl asked, biting her lip.

"'My objection,' fumed the old man, 'is that the fellow can't support you.'

"'But papa,' said the girl, coldly, 'neither can you.'"

Coffee Substitutes in Denmark.

For months coffee has been almost unobtainable in Denmark. When any is to be had it sells for as much as $5 a pound. This naturally has stimulated the production of coffee substitutes. It is now reported that about 15,000 tons of various kinds of raw materials have lately been used for making these substitutes. One report says that 6,000 tons of acorns, 1,300 tons of dandelion, 1,600 tons of chicory and 2,300 tons of sugar beets have been roasted, ground up, and sold for coffee substitutes. Acorns sell for about 12 cents a pound.

RUFFED GROUSE SMART BIRD

Feathered Creature Takes Advantage of His Natural Camouflage and Is Hard to Shoot.

The ruffed grouse is the greatest game bird in this country and probably is hit less than any bird in the world with the possible exception of the snipe.

Nature has endowed the ruffed grouse with the means of protection and the way the bird uses these means makes him seem a brainy creature.

The color of the ruffed grouse so closely resembles the woodland surroundings in the fall that one may *almost* walk on them without seeing them. The bird, making use of its coloring, generally lives in rugged country, where underbrush and spruce make his detection difficult.

Once flushed, the ruffed grouse flies so as to put a tree between himself and the hunter, adding to the difficulty of locating him. The bird, unlike quail, is seldom found in coveys and consequently is hard to hit.

The hunter must always be ready with gun in position to shoot and *shoot quick*.

Work well the underbrush and little spruces along the sides of ravines. Go in the dense places in the woodland, for the ruffed grouse is a recluse.

The grouse, when once under way, will fly straight, and it is well to hunt him with more than one in the party. The hunter who might be on the line of flight is sure to get a shot.

The ruffed grouse rises from cover with thunderous precision and the successful hunter of this bird must leave his "nerves" at home. The uninitiated is liable to be more frightened than the bird.

Ruffed grouse do not lie well to the dog, running speedily and quietly ahead or the animal before making flight.

ASSERTS MUSIC MAY BE SEEN

English Violinist Declares Winsome Notes Can Be Displayed to Eye as Well as to Ear.

That music may be translated into color and displayed to the eye as well as to the ear is the new and highly interesting theory developed by Isadore Berger, the English violinist, according to the Pittsburgh Gazette Music and color, he declares, express exactly the same emotions and feelings, and therefore an opera or a symphony may actually be turned into color and seen. By understanding the interrelation of color and sound even the deaf can learn to enjoy music when expressed in color. Mr. Berger says:

"Color is not to be an accompaniment nor a mere light effect, but a clear, logical expression of music. The synchronism must be perceived emotionally rather than scientifically. For instance, red always expresses passion anger, temper or any intense feeling Yellow, the color of light, means love and happiness. Blue is the mystic color. Modify the yellow of love with the mystic blue and you have a violet a pensive, sad emotion. All the other *grades of emotion are the result of* the blending of passion, mystery and love, or red, blue and yellow. They are three primary colors and the three primary emotions."

New Uses of Cotton.

The people as yet little understand the wonderful variety of uses to which cotton is now put. One industry has established at Columbus, Ga., at a cost of $3,000,000 a mill whose machinery is capable of producing 53 different kinds of cotton weave, says a correspondent. The government has recently placed orders for many million yards, it having been found possible to substitute cotton for linen in the manufacture of wings for aircraft, and also to substitute a cotton weave for the rubber gas-masks and rubber coats which airmen wear. Secretary Daniels has ordered the purchase of 110,000,000 pounds of cotton for navy uses and 200,000,000 yards of cotton gauze for surgical purposes. Chemists making researches believe that within a short time additional uses of cotton will be found; and yet only a few years ago about the only use of American cotton was in the manufacture of cloth.

The Parrot of Amiens.

Possibly for English readers the fame of the Jackdaw of Reims has eclipsed the fame of the Parrot of Amiens. But Vert-Vert was a bird who made history in a small way. He was a monastery parrot renowned for piety until he was sent on a visit, by canal boat, to a nunnery, and acquired a new vocabulary on the way—with terrible results, as can be imagined. The author of his adventures, Jean Baptiste Gresset, a native of Amiens, had to leave a clerical school in consequence of the scandal caused by the poem of which Vert-Vert was the avian hero.—London Chronicle.

Strange Military Badges.

Having helped many a soldier through weary hours in trench and hospital, playing cards are now being pressed into active war service, says the London Chronicle. You may have noticed the new and neat little cloth badges on the sleeve of our men from the front, but possibly have failed to understand the designs. They are nothing but the familiar club, spade, heart and diamond of the playing card. Under the new scheme regiments are divided into packs, each company having its symbol in a certain color to serve as an identification mark, all other badges being removed before going over the top.

ALLIE JOHNSON

at the McKean County Fair, Sept. 10, 11, 12, and 13, 1918.

In his great novelty act, "A Human Monkey in the Jungles." The Wizard on the slack wire.

High class and up to date. A real sensational comedy act, different from the rest.

The other two free attractions are The Dancing Duo, a lady and gentleman performing all the latest and modern dances and The Original Skating Bear and Mr. Mellor, trainer, showing the latest tricks in roller skating.

YOU CANNOT

afford to insure yourself; otherwise you would not need insurance.

The same reasons that prompted you to carry insurance should, upon due inquiry, admonish you perhaps to take out more insurance, because of the increased cost of building materials, labor, and nearly every other item of expense entering into the cost of making repairs, or of re-building, after a fire. Ask

Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store

306 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

TRY THE MINER
14 WEEKS
FOR 50c

USED CAR SALE

PRICES SLASHED TO PIECES. . .

We have sold our Garage and Auto Sales Department to the Smethport Garage Co. We have a few used cars on hand and must sell them so the new company can have the room. All of these cars are in good running order, and are genuine bargains. Will demonstrate to your satisfaction. Come early and get your choice.

MASTER SIX CHALMERS, Continental Motor—Seven Passenger, cost $2650.00, Paint, Upholstering, etc., in fine condition. Tires good. Brand new $55.00 Storage Battery. Guaranteed in good mechanical condition. Price $595.00

NEW MAXFER STUDEBAKER, One and a Half Ton Truck. Bosch High Tension Magneto. Large Stake Body, Windshield and Top. In fine running order. All new tires. Big Bargain. Price $595.00

REO TRUCK, capacity 1500 lbs. Stake Body. New up-to-date carbureator, solid tires, rear ones new. Runs good, pulls good, and will do more work than the best team of horses. Price $125.00

TERMS: One half cash, balance on monthly payments.

BACKUS NOVELTY CO.
SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., August 22, 1918.

MICKIE SAYS

POME BY ME—"AN AD IN THE MAIL IS SOON TRUN AWAY, BUT ONE IN THE PAPER IS RIGHT THERE TO STAY." THE BOSS SAYS THAT'S MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

—The Hamlin Bank & Trust Co., make an important announcement in its advertisement this week.

—The M. S. Geary Real Estate Agency has some new offers this week which are interesting to prospective buyers.

—Three more members of Co. E., of Kane are reported wounded in the fighting in France. They are Sergt. Ed O. Peterson, Private Oscar Sanberg and Private Harry Strand.

—The memorial services held at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon in honor of the memory of Collins D. Thomas, who gave his life for his country in France, July 25, were most impressive and interesting and a good sized crowd was in attendance. The Smethport Home Guard attended in a body. Rev. Arthur Gregson of the Methodist church made the memorial address and it was an eloquent effort.

—The Fry Company has a new ad. to-day.

—Masser's Brothers Company have a change of advertisement to-day.

—The Comes family reunion is being held at Galco Park today.

—An important borough ordinance relating to highway matters will be found elsewhere in this issue.

—Please send in your items for publication before noon Wednesday. After that time it is often impossible to get them into the paper.

—Corporal J. W. Hafner of San Benito, Tex., spent several days at the home of his grandmothers, Mrs. Jacob Hafner.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Heath, and Floyd Heath of Mt. Jewett were in Bradford last week Thursday on account of the death of Mrs. Adeline Hall.

—Mrs. M. S. Comes who has been seriously ill for the past week was taken to the Clinic hospital in Olean N. Y., Monday where she will undergo treatment for a short time before submitting to an operation for goiter, by Dr. S. V. Mountain.

—Bon Air and Grand View Sanatoria during the present summer have been working to their utmost capacity, maintaining a combined list of sixty-five patients, and not being able at any time to relieve the waiting list. This is due in part to the wide range in which the reputation of the two institutions is extending. More than one-third o fthe work is charity.

—Holmes and Gilfillan have offered a pure bred Holstein calf as first premium in the Live Stock Judging Contest held Wednesday September 11th at the Fair Grounds. The contest is open to any boy and girl in McKean County who is between the ages of fourteen and twenty. Any boy and girl entering the contest will be admitted free to the Fair Grounds Wednesday. Besides the calf there are many other valuable premiums offered.

SUMMER MILLINERY.

Here you will find the season's dainty fancies, the pick of the choice creations in the fashion markets of the country. Come in, see them, try them on. Your style is here. Come and get it. CARRIE CLARK.
16tf

Subscribe for the MINER.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.

ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, August 22, 1918.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM C. SPROUL,
of Chester County.

For Lieutenant-Governor
EDWARD E. BIEDLEMAN
of Dauphin County.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs.
JAMES F. WOODWARD,
of Allegany County.

For Congressmen-at-Large
MAHLON M. GARLAND,
of Allegany County.
THOMAS S. CRAGO,
of Greene County.
JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN,
of Philadelphia County.
ANDERSON H. WALTERS,
of Cambria County.

For Representative in Congress
EVAN J. JONES
of Bradford

For Members of Assembly
C. W. CATLIN
of Port Allegany.
J. A. FITZGIBBON
of Bradford.

LOYALTY IS ASSUMED, BUT THE NEXT CONGRESS WILL NEED BRAINS ALSO.

The Democrats are trying hard to create the impression that the war is the issue in the approaching elections and that in some unexplained way it would be an act of disloyalty to vote against the President's party candidates. The war is not in any sense an issue, and never has been from the moment the United States entered the conflict. The President, to be sure, went back into power on a "he-kept-us-out-of-war," argument, but even that has been forgotten since we became a belligerent.

No self-respecting Democrat would undertake to tell an audience of intelligent voters that the winning of the war is in any wise involved in the result of the November contests. He and they know that Democrats and Republicans are united in the effort at bringing early and complete success to the allied cause. The Republicans in Congress and out have worked loyally to support the administration in its war program. The war will be won regardless of which party is in control.

The issue in the campaign is not the winning of the war—that is a point on which there is no difference of opinion—but the reliabilitation of the nation after the war. At present the United States is involved in the greatest money-spending orgy in the history of the world. The situation is accepted as inevitable, under existing conditions, but it cannot continue indefinitely. There must be an end to borrowing and the spreading of treasure broadcast. The nation must get back to normal, and that return era will be one of the most trying in the history of the country.

The present prospect is that, even with an early termination of the war, we shall come out of the struggle with a public debt in excess of $20,000,000,000. That will mean an annual interest charge of $1,000,000,000 or more, besides money that must be provided for the amortization of the debt. The total of congressional appropriations for 1916, the year before the war, was only $678,677,858.70, and that was higher than the average in the ten years previous. The normal after-war appropriations, exclusive of interest and debt items, will be, of necessity, much higher than in other years to take care of developments resulting from the war.

The people of the country must expect, under most favorable conditions, to pay to the support of the Government after the war at least three and more likely four or five times as much as they formerly were assessed. That money must be raised, not for a war emergency, and by selling bonds, but as a regular thing and as a business proposition. The nation has to get back from a spending to an earning and saving basis. And all that will involve a far-reaching economic reorganization and readjustment.

The Democratic party is notoriously a money-waster, whether in control of national, state or municipal affairs. It has been lamentably weak on constructive business policy. The people know that. They have watched Democracy perform in New York City, in Washington and in scores of other places where it has gained temporary power only to be ousted because of its own excess and incompetence.

Even in the excitement of war the public has not forgotten that four years ago there was widespread unemployment in the United States; that industry was slowing down; that we were in the throes of a buy-a-bale movement to save the Southern cotton planter from ruin; that the Underwood tariff law was manifestly failing to do what the Democrats had said it would; that Secretary McAdoo was juggling the treasury figures to minimize the importance of the rapidly-increasing deficit; that he was reimbursing the treasury" by selling Panama Canal bonds.

The nation four years ago and in time of peace was paying current expenses with borrowed money. The administration was headed straight for embarrassment and financial confusion when the world war was precipitated in Europe. Soon war orders from the allies began pouring in and prices soared. Exports doubled and redoubled. Wages were advanced, the farmers got higher prices for their produce, the manufacturers were deluged with allied gold and prosperity was extended to everybody. It was all war prosperity.

Then the war came to us. The bars were thrown down and every restraint on spending was removed. We began borrowing by the billions and taxing ourselves by the hundreds of millions. The people, in a spirit of loyalty, accepted a 25 per cent. increase in their freight bills, approximately 50 per cent. in their railway fares; they paid taxes and surtaxes without even inquiring why or wherefore, believing it was necessary to have the money to win the war. They have stopped at nothing and questioned nobody, but there will be an end to that when the war is won and we have to get back to an everyday schedule.

It will not be possible then for Secretary McAdoo to sell Panama Canal bonds "to reimburse the treasury" for money the Democratic revenue laws do not produce, he cannot expect every year to have Congress appropriate $20,000,000,000 of borrowed money to make up for the failure of his farm loan bank plan; he will not always have at his disposal the $3,000,000,000 Congress handed to him in his war finance corporation, from which to dole out $20,000,000 loans to the Bethlehem Steel Company, or other sums to various industrial concerns seeking funds.

Business will have to stand on its own bottom eventually. The Government cannot continue indefinitely to pour our funds. In fact, even now McAdoo's war finance corporation can make no advances for a term of more than five years. The billions he is putting out with such a lavish hand must be returned within the period of the next administration. That would involve tremendous economic readjustments even in normal times and is certain to be particularly difficult in the confusion of post-war conditions.

Then there will be an end to the time when every situation may be met by shoveling out gold from the treasury and borrowing more billions when the supply runs low. That team will be an anxious one for the people, even if the Government is in the hands of the nation's ablest economists and constructive statesmen. That crisis is inescapable, and now is the time to prepare for it. The issue before the voters this fall is whether they prefer to entrust to the Democrats or to the Republicans the very practical proposition of getting the nation and its industries back on a firm basis after the war. They know the records and policies of both parties. The question before them is not mere politics, but one of business judgment.—Indianapolis Star.

Henry Ford's boy, Edsel Ford, was refused exemption by the local and district boards, but was released from military service by Presidential exemption. Thus Henry is still enable to sing the Democratic campaign hymn of 1916; "I did not raise my boy to be a soldier," and can truthfully repeat the slogan: "He kept us out of war." Just what the effect of the transaction will be upon the mothers and fathers of Michigan boys, who not being favored with an influential ancestor, are called upon to make the supreme sacrifice in behalf of country, remains to be seen. There have been several cases of exemption of this kind. Two of them kept young men of the Scripps family out of war. The Scripps owns a string of newspapers which whooped it up for the Democratic party on the pacifist platform in 1916 and which have been whooping it up on different grounds ever since the last election. Edsel Ford and the Scripps boys are no better than the rest of the boys in this country, no matter how many newspapers and automobile plants their dads own, or how many senatorial booms they may have concealed about their persons. If one of the two Fords is essential to the conduct of the flivver industry, let Henry stay at home and let Edsel go to the front, instead of having Edsel stay at home and Henry go to the Senate by command. Edsel doesn't exactly sound like a warrior's name but it is probable that he will make as good a soldier as his father would a statesman.—National Republican.

APPLICATION FOR STATE AID ON ROUTES.

To the Commissioners of McKean County:

Whereas, The section of Highway in Smethport Borough, County of McKean, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, being about 2040 feet in length and situated as follows: From end of brick paving, Station 19 — 51, via Main Street, to Keating Township line, Station 40 — 81, State Highway, Route No. 96, is in need of reconstruction, and

WHEREAS, State aid is desired for the permanent improvement of the section of highway in Smethport Borough, under the Act approved May 31, 1911., providing for the establishment of a State Highway Department, etc., and supplement approved June 5, 1913, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That the Borough Council, of said Smethport Borough, in special session assembled this 20th day of August 1918, do on behalf of said borough hereby petition for State aid as hereinbefore stated, and be it further.

RESOLVED, That the said Borough Council do agree for themselves and their successors in office to provide for the payment of and to pay to the Commonwealth, from the borough funds, in manner provided by the said Act and the supplement thereto, two per centum of the total expense of said improvement when due, and be it further

RESOLVED, That the Commissioners of said County of McKean be and are hereby petitioned to join in requiring the State Highway Department to extend State aid for said road improvement, under the said Act.

Approved August 20, 1918.

Warley Gifford, Burgess.

The foregoing is hereby certified to be a true and correct copy of resolutions adopted by the said Borough Council of Smethport Borough, McKean County.

(Borough Seal)

666 Warley Gifford, Burgess.

C. M. Colegrove,

President of the Council.

Attest:

Clerk.

I Wm. F. Specht, Clerk of Council of the Borough of Smethport do hereby certify that the above resolution has been recorded in the Borough Ordinance Book and has been advertised as required by law.

Wm. F. Specht, Clerk.

adv.34wl.

APPLICATION FOR STATE AID ON ROUTES.

To the Commissioners of McKean County:

Whereas, The section of Highway in Smethport Borough, County of McKean, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, being about 1324 feet in length and situated as follows: From Main Street, Station 0 — 00, via road to Port Allegany to bridge at Keating Township line, Station 13 — 24, State Highway Route No. 277, is in need of reconstruction, and

WHEREAS, State aid is desired for permanent improvement of the section of highway in Smethport Borough, under the Act approved May 31, 1911., providing for the establishment of a State Highway Department, etc., and supplement approved June 5, 1913, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That the Borough Council, of said Smethport Borough, in special session assembled this 20th day of August 1918, do on behalf of said borough hereby petition for State aid as hereinbefore stated, and be it further.

RESOLVED, That the said Borough Council do agree for themselves and their successors in office to provide for the payment of and to pay to the Commonwealth from the borough funds, in manner provided by the said Act, and the supplement thereto, one-fourth of the total expense of said improvement when due, and be it further

RESOLVED, That the Commissioners of said County of McKean be and are hereby petitioned to join in requiring the State Highway Department to extend State aid for said road improvement, under the said Act.

Approved August 20, 1918.

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Wm. F. Specht, Clerk.

adv.34wl.

M. S. GEARY
REAL ESTATE AGENCY
OFFERS FOR SALE

Nice little home corner Nelson and Willow Sts. $600.00. One Hundred and fifty down, balance, payable in installments of One Hundred dollars every 6 months, Why pay rent when you can own your own home on such easy terms.

House and lot on Water St., ... $700.00 Good location, large lot, City water, Gas, Cement walks; Terms cash.

One 5 passenger FORD, 1914 model. Price $275.00.

One 5 passenger FORD, 1914 model. Price $300.00. (New tires all round, self starter, electric lights.)

We have several houses and lots, also a number of farms, two teams heavy draft horses, one or two tracts of timber, several automobiles, all of which can be seen at any time. Come in and lets talk it over, No doubt we have just what you are looking for.

OFFICE IMPERIAL HOTEL. Both phones. Smethport —:— —:— Pennsylvania

"We bring buyer and seller together."

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER

AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport.

EVERY DAY IS THRIFT DAY

To those who trade here. Get the best line of "substitutes" that are on the market to-day as well as the very choicest grades of staple groceries.

at

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

The Store with many years' reputation for fair and square dealing.

FARMERS AND GARDENERS,
You can get
FORMALINE
for
SEED OATS AND POTATOES.
at
H. C. WELLS
SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW FALL NECKWEAR IN THE LATEST NEW YORK STYLES.

Just Watch our windows for these stylish new effects, ruffles all the rage.

Beautiful Georgett Crepe
Organdy
Voiles & Lawns
Also Satin.
In Separate collars and in sets.
25 cents to $1.50 each.
New Patent leather belts fine for use with the new Sweaters. 25c and 50c each.

Masser Brothers Co.
THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

Refrigerator Bargains.

JUST A FEW REFRIGERATORS LEFT WHICH I WILL CLOSE OUT AT EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICES.

One No. B., Galvanize Lined, Solid Brass, Lever Lock and Hinges. Ice Capacity 70 lbs. Regular Value $17.00. Bargain Price . . $12.70

Two No. B. 2. Same as above only White Enamel Lines instead of Galvanized. Regular Value $19.00. Bargain Price $13.95.

One No. E. E. 2, two doors, brass Lever lock and hinges. Ice capacity 60 lbs. Regular Value $15.00. Bargain Price $11.40.

These are all the celebrated Belding Hall Refrigerators and could not be replaced today at prices quoted above.
Call early and get your choice.

B. T GARLICK
THE CORNER HARDWARE.
SMETHPORT, — — PA.

The McKean County Miner

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa. as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., August 22, 1918.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Slight frosts were reported in this vicinity last Sunday morning but no damage was done.

—Mrs. A. H. Kidder of Clermont is spending a few days with relatives in Punxsutawney, and Crookside, Pa.

—Keep in mind the chicken dinner and dance to be given by St. Elizabeth's church at Galeo Park, one week from today, August 22.

—Mrs. F. A. Boger, daughter Rena, and son Paul, of Smethport spent the week-end as guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Russell of Second street.—Shinglehouse Mail.

—E. W. Jones has purchased a registered Hampshire yearling ewe from the Jordan farm at Savquoit, N. Y., He now has five full blooded sheep and his entire flock numbers 145.

—The first of the week Mrs. Robert Hamilton received a card from her husband, Dr. Robert Hamilton, informing her that the ship on which he sailed had arrived safely overseas.

—Two weeks from next Tuesday occurs the opening of the McKean County Fair, September 10, 11, 12 and 13 are the dates; keep them in mind. Indications point to a very successful fair.

—Mrs. Harry S. Hellman of Philddelphia is here visiting Mrs. J. W. Hesson, Jr., of 16 Hilton avenue. Her husband, Harry Hellman, formerly a well known Smethport boy, for years in the U. S. Navy, was on one of the recent unfortunate transports, sends his best regards to all his friends here.

—Miss Alberta Palmquist of Harvehurst, Pa., and Carl Marfiusen of Youngstown, Ohio., were united in marriage Wednesday, August 21, 1918, by Rev. W. P. Wheeler, pastor of the Baptist church.

—From information received by his people here it is learned that Lieutenant Harold Schoolar is on his way to France. He is in the infantry service and was awarded a lieutenant's commission after attending officers training school at Rockford, Ill. Lieutenant Schoolar is a graduate of Smethport High School and has many friends here who wish him well.

—The small store building that has stood for years on the east side of the Brownell store building is being torn down. Byron Badger is doing the work and will use the lumber for building purposes he has in mind. This little store was occupied many years ago by "Peanut John" one of the characters of days gone by, who a number of years ago retired to his long rest.

—Hulling B. Johnson of Port Allegany Pa., was killed at Scott field near Belleville, Ill Tuesday, when an airplane in which he was flying 3,000 feet from the ground, caught fire and fell to earth. Johnson, who was 24 years old, had gone up in the machine alone. Officers at the field attributed the accident to a leak in the oil tank, oil having dripped on the exhaust pipe. When the machine caught fire, Johnson unstripped himself from the plane and jumped. His body was mangled beyond recognition.

—The McKean County Pomona Grange Picnic will be held at Galeo Park, Saturday, August 31, 1918. The program starts at 1 o'clock, and features will be addresses by Rev. Arthur Gregson, pastor of the Smethport Methodist church and Rev. H. G. Teagarden, Pennsylvania State Grange chaplain. Bring your lunch; refreshments will also be sold on the grounds. Trains on the Pennsylvania arrive at the park at 10:20 a. m. and leave at 4:06 p. m. Everybody is welcome.

—An enjoyable occasion will be the chicken dinner and dance to be given at Galeo Park, Thursday, August 29. Dinner will be served from 5 o'clock p. m., until all are served, and a dance will be held in the evening. Quirk's orchestra of 5 pieces will furnish music for the occasion. Fifty cents will be the price per dinner and the bill for the dance will be $1.00 plus war tax. Remember the date and arrange your affairs so as to be present on this enjoyable occasion. All are invited to come and get a good dinner and have a good time.

—According to the recent postoffice ruling newspaper publishers can send papers to subscribers only when paid in advance. The question of extending credit on subscription has been taken out of the hands of the publishers, they have nothing to do but obey the law. This law becomes effective October 1, 1918, and after that date the delinquent subscriber becomes a thing of the past because the publisher can not send him a paper without breaking the law. Now is a pretty good time to look after that little newspaper account before you forget it.

PERSONAL MENTION

H. J. Rice attended the fair at Warsaw, N. Y., this week.

H. N. Allen of Port Allegany was a Smethport business visitor Friday.

Mrs. Anna Starks attended the Stark reunion at Riverhurst, August 7.

Miss Cora Clifford of Washington, D. C., is a guest of her cousin, Mrs. C. H. Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Cox and her grandmother Mrs. Cary and Mrs. Fox motored to Bradford the first.

Mrs. Cleo White is in Buffalo this week purchasing F. F. goods for her Dressy store.

Miss Anna Marks of Bridgeton, N. J., is visiting her daughter-in-law Mrs. Ethel Marks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Heath of Eldred spent Sunday with their son, Claude Heath and Mrs. Heath.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gallup are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Driftwood this week.

Miss Harriet Rogers spent the week end in Mt. Jewett with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rogers.

Mrs. H. F. Grabe and children of Port Allegany are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hafner.

Miss Jennie Curran is home from Angelica, N. Y., for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Curran.

Almond D. Heath of Indianapolis, Ind., spent the week-end with his father E. E. Heath and Mrs. Heath.

William H. Colegrove of the U. S. N. A. D., Co., 24, left Cambridge, Mass., Saturday for Key West, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Nellis, Miss Gussie Nellis and Miss Helen Kidder were Chautauqua Lake visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Purkeypile of Cleveland, Ohio, are guests of Mrs. Purkeypile's aunt, Mrs. Belle Eagan.

Miss Annabell Pytcher returned to her home in Ormsby Saturday after a few days visit with Miss Norine Kidder.

Mrs. Chas Milroy and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gallup and children attended the Stark reunion at Riverhurst last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Porter, Miss Carrie Natello and Miss Genevieve Kelly were Bradford visitors Sunday evening.

Miss L. B. Baker, the gifted editor of the Democrat, spent the week-end at East Aurora, N. Y., a guest at the Roycroft Inn.

Mrs George W. King returned to her home in East Smethport Monday after a visit with relatives and friends in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyman and children of Alliance, Ohio, are guests of Mr. Lyman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lyman and family.

Miss Gertrude Bray who has been visiting her aunt Mrs. Frank Potter for the past few weeks returned to her home in Kane Saturday.

Mrs. H. E. Lynn returned to her home in Buffalo, N. Y., Saturday after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Keenan and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. McKee of Bradford were Smethport visitors yesterday and during their stay in town made this office a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Camp, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy and children, Katherine and Thomas left Saturday for their cottage at Stow, N. Y.

James Hubbard and Richard Curran who have employment at Toronto, Canada are spending a week with their respective parents in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Seger and son Arthur, of New York City arrived in town Friday and are guests of Mrs. Seger's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Backus.

Mrs. F. J. Urban returned to her home in Bradford Monday, after spending a week with Mrs. C. B. Corwin. Mrs. Corwin and Mrs. H. F. Grabe accompanied her home for a few days visit.

You Get Associated Press Dispatches of the War Daily and Up-to-the-Minute in the Olean Evening Herald For Sale at F. J. Nichols Smethport

Mrs. Roy Martindale and children returned to their home in Portville, N. Y., Saturday after a visit with Mrs. Martindale's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lyman.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Milroy and children, Miss Jennie and Elmer Snyder of Keystone motored to Ran dolph and spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. John Milroy.

Mrs. Ruth Conner, Miss Helen Orcutt of Farmers Valley, Mrs. E. A. Townsend and Mrs. W. Burkhardt of Cuba, were guests of Mrs. A. J. Smith of Lindly yesterday.

Miss Ruth Mosher returned Saturday from a weeks visit with Miss Hope Hopper at Hornell, N. Y. She was accompanied home by Miss Hopper who will be her guest until Saturday.

Mrs. Celestia Sloan purchased through the M. S. Geary Real Estate Agency the property at the corner of Mechanic and Willow streets formerly the Dunn property, and expects to make extensive improvements on the same.

John W. Baker, superintendent of a publishing house at Ithaca, N. Y., was in town Wednesday and made this office a pleasant call. Mr. Baker is well known in Smethport where he resided for a number of years, prior to 27 years ago. He was formerly foreman of the MINER office, having learned the printer's trade in the old Church street building, when the paper was edited and owned by the late Hon. Lucius Rogers. Mr. Baker was pleased to find the same old editorial desk in service, a piece of handmade furniture, the work of the late George Kidder. Three sons of Mr. and Mrs. Baker are now in service in France One of them, Wester W. Baker, formerly connected with the Olean Times has recently received his commission as a lieutenant. Mrs. Baker, who is also quite well known here, came from Olean where she had been visiting in company with her husband and son on to Mt. Jewett for a short visit. Mr. Baker will return to Ithaca today.

LOST.

A large gold belt pin with two sets Kindly return to this office. Reward will be paid. adv34w1

WHY SWELTER in this hot weather when you can get relief for $80c?

Yes; sixty cents will buy, for one week only, the coolest

DRESS OR WORK

shirt in the world. These shirts are made with High or Low neck collars and short sleeves and absolutely Guaranteed not to fade in washing. The material alone is worth more, than the whole shirt. Sizes 14 to 16.

WM. MONHEIMER'S
THE HOME OF
ROYAL TAILORING.

PICTORIAL PATTERNS ARROW COLORS.

THE FRY COMPANY

Odd Lots At Clearance Prices.

SOME SPLENDID SEASON-END BARGAINS ARE READY FOR YOU THIS WEEK.

In some cases sizes are broken up, in others its stock carried over from last season which cannot be duplicated in wholesale way at anywhere near our present retail price. Every article is worth double what you can buy it for at this store, Friday and Saturday of this week.

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS—Sizes and quantities as listed 9—14, 4—14½, 1—15, 4—16½, 1—17.

Soft cuffs without collars; a few with collars attached, sport size, 15, and 16½ only—Mainly plain light colors. Better than to-days $1.50 shirts. CHOICE EACH 79c.

MEN'S "B. V. D." AND "POROS KNIT" Shirts and drawers. Sizes shirts 34 to 44; Drawers 30 to 44. CHOICE EACH 50c.

WOMEN'S GAUZE UNION SUITS, Sizes 34 and 36 only. Low neck—No sleeves—Knee length. Better than today's $1.50 garment. CHOICE SUIT 75c.

THE FRY COMPANY
Smethport, Pa.

WORK MADE EASY WITH

FOR SALE AT
CHAS. W. MASSER'S
HARDWARE.

CANNING SEASON IS HERE

Come in and get your Jars, Rubbers free and one Extra top with every dozen.

Pints 90c
Quarts $1.00
Jelly Glasses ..... 50c.

Try our 25c Coffee. Can't be beat.
Figlars 22c, only this week.
Candies always fresh on hand.

— at —

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

SUMMER SHOES FOR ALL.

This store can fit the whole family for all occasions in the line of footwear. Work or play, dress or for everyday wear we have the proper shoe for men, women and children.
Let us show you.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

NOTICE TO LIBERTY BOND PURCHASERS.

Final shipment of Coupon Bonds has arrived and are ready for delivery.

Call and receipt for yours.

HAMLIN BANK & TRUST CO.,

IT'S A PREMATURE MONUMENT

Tall Obelisk Was Raised by the Turks to Commemorate Anticipated Capture of Kut.

Approaching Kut-el-Amara from the south by the River Tigris, the first thing one sees nowadays is a tall obelisk. It stands on ground sacred to no people in the world but the British, Eleanor Franklin Egan writes in the Saturday Evening Post. It stands on the wide, shell-torn and deeply trenched neck of land—base of the peninsula on which the town is built—where for 144 days the shattered remnant of a British army withstood a double siege of constant bombardment and slow starvation.

This obelisk was raised by the Turks to commemorate the surrender [illegible] and their victory [illegible] and so murderous to [illegible]. To me it was an exclamation point to punctuate my own astonishment!

I saw it first in the wonderful lights of early evening—a tall white shaft in a half-circling fringe of palm trees, lifting itself against a background of placid river, which lay in a short, straight stretch to the north, reflecting the colors of the sunset.

Was ever anything quite so premature? It makes one realize, as nothing else could, how confident the Turks and the Germans were that they had the British in Mesopotamia permanently defeated. Defeated! It seems incredible that anyone could have imagined it. In the face of things as they have become, that obelisk seems to me to express a kind of whimpering enmity, as though it felt itself strangely inappropriate and would get away if it could to follow its builders on the long trail of retreat to the north. It is a monumental misconjecture, the ironic humor of it being unique and a thing in which Englishmen may now rejoice.

BRAVE SONS OF FAR WEST

Boys' Sole Object in Going to War Like That of Others, Is to "Can the Kaiser."

Maj. E. Alexander Powell, in Scribner's Magazine, says "it has been my good fortune to have marched with many armies, but none of them has given me the thrill of pride which runs up my spine when I see these loose-limbed, brown-faced, clear-eyed sons of the far West go swinging by under the slanting lines of steel.

"They are for the most part serious looking, with a curious set expression about them which makes you feel that, though they realize the immense difficulty of the task for which they are preparing, they intend to see it finished, no matter how long it may take. Just as their fathers carried the frontier of civilization westward from the Mississippi, so these, their sons, are going to push that same frontier from the Rhine.

"But that isn't the way that they would put it. Should you ask them what they are fighting for, they will say nothing about the liberty of small peoples or about making the world safe for democracy. They will assure you that their sole object in going to war is 'to can the kaiser.' And, upon thinking it over, it seems to me that their answer, though somewhat inelegantly phrased, perhaps, expresses the sentiments of all of us."

Uniforms Too Tight.

The army council order about the tightness and fitting of soldiers' uniforms led to expert discussion as to which force has the best, says the London Chronicle. Wounded officers with experience ranging from Bagdad to Ypres voted for the Australian.

Its shirtlike tunic with buttoned sleeves is ideally workmanlike. The Norfolk jacket-like waistband gives trimness without necessitating the wearing of a belt.

And just as unanimously expert opinion declared the U. S. A. uniform the worst.

"It's too tight—it's skin tight. Bless you, the pockets won't hold anything—they're for appearance. You couldn't cram a handkerchief in one. And I used to carry quite comfortably a pair of socks, a couple of Mills grenades, a tin of bully, chocolate, cigarettes, and my revolver in one side of my jacket.

"A thing in your pocket is worth a stone in your haversack."

"No Lick, No Candy."

"I'm going to buy some candy with my penny," lisped a little two-year-old girl.

"I'm not," said her brother, who is not quite six years old. "I'm going to save mine and buy another Thrift stamp."

"Well, I want some candy," argued the girl.

"Aw, go ahead and buy your candy," replied her brother, "but I'm going to save mine and buy a Thrift stamp 'cause daddy said that will help lick the kaiser, and he says if he ain't licked there won't be any candy."

Relieved.

At Camp Dodge one night a Swede was on guard duty. Being new to the business, time dragged slowly, but finally the officer with relief came along. The Swede said: "Halt." They halted, and next he said: "Who was dat?" The officer replied: "Officer with relief." The sentry, after waiting several minutes in a vain attempt to recall to mind what he should say, brought forth this startling command: "Dismiss yourselfs and be reconciled." Needless to say the stillness of the night was broken by a roar of laughter.

NO CALENDAR FOR 500 YEARS

Christians Reckoned Time According to Customs of Nations to Which They Belonged.

History tells us that for 500 years the Christians had no calendar of their own, but reckoned the years according to the customs of the nations to which they belonged. The Roman Christians used the "Anno Urbis Conditae," or year of the founding of Rome, to count from; others counted from the reign of Diocletian, calling it "the Era of the Martyrs;" and still others used the calendar of the Copts of Egypt. In the sixth century Denis the Little, a Greek monk living in Rome, made a calendar counting from the Incarnation, the date of which he fixed at 753 A. U. C. So we commonly say that Rome was founded 753 B. C.

At the beginning of the eighth century the venerable Bede pointed out that this was an historical blunder. But no general notice was taken of his criticism and the error has continued to this day. Historic facts have enabled modern scholars to determine without much possibility of doubt, the exact year of the birth of Jesus, and to place it at what we call 5 B. C.

"It should be noted," says the great French astronomer, Camille Flammarion, "that the birth of the Savior remained totally unperceived at the time. No register of birth, no contemporary historian has bequeathed us any sacred parchment registering the event."

Moreover, although we are actually approaching the year 1923 A. D., there is little probability that our calendar will ever be reformed to show the fact. The confusion of dates that would result from a substitution of the more accurate designation would be too great to make such meticulousness worth while.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

FERRY ACROSS THE CHANNEL

Freight Cars Are Carried for the First Time in History From England to France.

For the first time in the history of railroading a train ferry has crossed the English channel from Newhaven, England, to Dieppe, France, carrying about fifty cars, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Since early in the war thousands of British railway cars have been employed in France in transporting troops and supplies, but they have all been transferred to the continent by freighters. The inauguration of ferry service indicates that the difficulties created by very pronounced tides have been overcome at last to the mutual advantage of these two allies. At Dieppe the water level varies as much as 31 feet. To overcome this, short bridges, attached at one end to the dock and resting on large floats, are employed. During loading and unloading the ferry is chained to the boat and dock pier as well. The two smokestacks are located one at either side of the craft, leaving space for tracks down the center of the deck.

Tragedy of French Trees.

Broken homes, ruined factories, shattered churches, violated graves, it had seemed to me we had run all the changes on the destruction of war. But there remained one—the tragedy of the trees—says a writer in McClure's Magazine. You can rebuild houses, churches, towns even—for that takes only money. But you can't rebuild orchards of fruit trees and avenues of great shade trees—for that takes time. We were seeing them everywhere now—orchards with trees that were but faded, shriveled branches of brown leaves lying on their sides; orchards, where these had been cleared away, that showed nothing but white-topped stumps. They say that when the warm spring came, some of these orchard trees, lying on their sides but not wholly severed, leafed gently and then—just before they died—bloomed once again for France.

Years of Experience.

Years of experience and preparation are necessary for the accomplishment of certain kinds of results, for participation in certain lines of activity. This was never more true than today. Business men, professional men, the well-equipped man in the average walks of life, are being called upon to show and to give all that is best in them. The very years the passing of which they may have regretted have equipped thousands of men and women to do excellently well important tasks which have arisen out of the emergencies of the nation's peril.—The Three Partners.

Clams by the Square Mile.

Any new source of food supply is important in these days, and the government fisheries bureau is greatly delighted at the discovery of the vast and hitherto unknown beds of clams off the coast of central Alaska, not far from Cordova. One bed is 60 miles long and from three to five miles wide.

The clams are quite different from those common in our Eastern markets. They are "razor clams"—a kind of bivalve that derives its name, appropriately descriptive, from its likeness in shape to a razor.

His Long Life Assured.

"Your cobra is quite a card," said the visitor at the circus.

"Yes, sir."

"But where are you going to get another cobra in this country in case that one dies?"

"Well, I expect this one to last a long time," responded the performer. "As you see, he leads a charmed life."—The People's Home Journal.

LESS SINKABLE SHIP COMING

Hull Consists of Two Parallel Cylindrical Shells Joined Throughout Length by Diaphragms.

The French government has contracted with the Foundation company, which is building wooden ships for the Emergency Fleet corporation, to turn out for it five cargo "nonsinkable ships" of 4,200 tons dead weight.

The hull of these ships, says the New York Sun, is to consist of two parallel cylindrical shells joined throughout their length by a series of heavily braced diaphragms. Each cylindrical shell is divided not only into watertight compartments by transverse bulkheads, but also is isolated entirely from the adjoining shell and from the seabed space between the two. The latter space, which has a watertight bottom and deck, is not used for cargo, but is provided solely for reserve buoyancy.

"It should not be called an unsinkable ship," said Mr. Boero. "I would call it rather one of the less sinkable ships. It is seldom that a ship has received more than one torpedo. It is extremely improbable that a ship will be struck by torpedoes on both sides. We have tested an experimental design thoroughly at Paris, and have found it entirely satisfactory. The space required for the special hull construction does not materially lessen the bulk of cargo that can be carried. We are convinced that the ship will keep afloat after it has been torpedoed."

WARNS AGAINST WASTING AIR

Southern Pacific Railway Company Cites Attention of Employees to a Real Expense.

"Don't waste the air."

—This injunction, indicating the passing of the last free commodity known to man, has been added to the conservation program of the Southern Pacific, says Financial America. The attention of thousands of workmen in the railroad shops at Los Angeles, Sacramento and Oakland is being directed to the fact that compressed air, used to drive many machines and tools, represents a real expense. In fact, the "high cost of air" is giving the company economists some concern.

G. W. Rear, general bridge inspector for the company, estimates that a half-inch leak in a compressed-air tank will offset the work of a 75-horse power engine and the cost of a horse power varies from less than a cent to 30 cents per hour, depending upon the size of the plant, amount of attendance, etc. Usually the loss is greater than the money cost, due to decreased output on account of insufficient air supply.

The expression "free as air" has no relevancy in the Southern Pacific shops.

Building the City.

The new and better world after the war, of which we dream these days, will not build itself any more than the rubble which marks the site of Ypres or Louvain will come together of itself into beautiful and splendid buildings, observes a writer. It will take time and struggle and infinite patience, and if men and women are not willing to pay the price of a new and better world, such will not come merely because they have airy visions of it. Much of our talk about better things to come is too cheap and easy and has not enough of grip and purpose to make it worth much. What God is giving us, and will give us in those great after-the-war days, is a wonderful opportunity, but we shall have to meet that opportunity with heroic endeavor and self-sacrificing effort before it can possibly become fruitful. Talk is cheap and dreams are sweet and inspiring, but it is not with these alone that the Kingdom of God is builded in the earth and mankind is won for righteousness and brotherhood.

Cement From Beet Sugar.

A result of experiments in French factories is the production of an excellent cement as a by-product of beet-sugar refining. The first step in the production of sugar from beets is boiling them. It has heretofore been customary to throw away as valueless the scum formed on the caldrons. But it has now been discovered that this scum contains large quantities of carbonate of lime. It is estimated that 4,000 tons of the carbonates can be recovered from 70,000 tons of beets. To this quantity of the carbonate 1,100 tons of clay is added, the resultant product being a good cement. The best scum is pumped into large reservoirs and allowed to evaporate for a certain length of time before being mixed with the clay. It is then stirred or beaten for an hour before being fed into rotary ovens such as are used in making Portland cement.—The Argonaut.

The Sailor's Widow.

How many people realize the enormous amount of mourning caused every time one of our ships goes down. But few of the heroes of the sea return disabled to live at home in peace. It is sheer luck or widowhood for the sailor's wife. It is some comfort to know that several funds provide generously for the widows of the sea, especially for those with babies; and it is touching to learn that the major part of these funds is raised by voluntary subscriptions among the crews who take a great pride in the knowledge that their "mess" cuts a good figure in the subscription lists to sailors' charities.

NIGHT AND DAY IN LONDON

Tellers Work Along Just the Same Through All Hours, Making Munitions of War.

The war seems to have done away with the difference between night and day. The period of rest and the period of exertion seem to have merged themselves into one long period. I look out on the river at two or three in the morning and it is as busy as the river at midday, writes Grace Boynton Monks in the Outlook. Barges are being towed up and down and goods being shipped from the wharves. Huge vans rattle along the road beneath my window and the streets are as full of people at night as they are in the day-time.

At Woolwich arsenal there are two 12-hour shifts and as much work is done by night as by day. The other evening I motored from the Manorway gate of the arsenal to the entrance of the danger buildings and returned just as the night shift was going in to work. The chauffeur had to go at a snail's pace, blowing his horn continually. The broad roads which run between the buildings were crowded from side to side, swarming with workers, principally women. They had to crowd together at the side of the road to make room for the car to pass. These women were going in on a 12-hour night shift—some whose work would be purely mechanical, others who would have difficult operations to perform and many who worked in actual danger.

Those who were going to the buildings from which I had just come know that unless they took the utmost care there was danger of an explosion, and had a night and a succession of nights and days to look forward to when they would be breathing in yellow powder in spite of veils and all the precautions the government can provide. I knew them by their yellow hair and faces. Occasionally a head in the vast mob of faces nodded to me or a hand waved, for I have many friends among them.

WOULD-BE ECONOMY FOILED

Saving Wifey Recalls That She Gave Away Garment Which She Planned on Remodeling.

"Herbert," said Mrs. Pudge, when the ten things were cleared away, "I was thinking about that costume I wore the winter before last."

"Yes, dear," replied Pudge, apprehensively.

"I decided that I could turn it and make a really nice dress of it. The one I've been wearing is dreadfully shabby, you know."

"Turn. Of course, it would turn, dear," agreed Pudge, with some enthusiasm. "You're such a clever little needlewoman. So, I am not flattering. And, as you say, your other dress is a trifle on the down grade. Why, we'll be able to save money at least by that notion."

Mrs. Pudge shook her head sadly and guilefully.

"There," she remarked, "your memory is just as bad as mine. I'd quite forgotten that I gave the dress to Cousin Lizzie this spring; so I'm afraid that saving scheme must wait. Isn't it a nuisance, Herbert?"

And Herbert gave the ottoman a savage kick and told the clever little woman to stop her chattering.

City Dweller and the Tin Can.

"Here is an astonishing fact," writes Harry S. Stabler in Everybody's, "which the proper authorities will verify for you:

"Thirty per cent of the business of the wholesale grocers of the entire country is in canned goods. In the wholesale houses of New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other large cities, foods make up 40 per cent of the business.

"The fact is that, if you were to take the tin cans out of any city of the first or second class, the inhabitants would begin to starve almost at once. That means, of course, that those cities could not have grown so large without food conserved in tins."

One-Man Pontoons.

Building bridges under fire, the greatest ordeal that the army engineers of other campaigns were subjected to, bids fair to go out of fashion. In future a regiment going across a stream will, if a recent invention meets with approval, merely wade into the stream and drift across, meantime utilizing both hands to manipulate his rifle.

The new invention is a sort of glorified "water wings" arrangement and is adapted to the fording of deep streams without the necessity of bridge building. The encircling buoy is blown up by the soldier. It holds him upright in the water with his shoulders and arms clear of the surface. In experiments recently conducted a man made several bull's eyes on a target 300 yards away while floating across the stream.

Skeptical of German Starvation.

The latest "well-informed" and anonymous correspondents who obligingly give us a picture of food conditions in Germany do not add anything material to previous stories of the kind. We are not greatly impressed by the reported offer of a ham for £11; "well-informed neutrals" have provided us with much higher quotations in the past. Judging by the way in which Berlin has consistently been reported to be starving since the autumn of 1914, the Boche must by now have acquired the art of living entirely on air—or "substitutes."—London Globe.

GIVE INSIGHT TO CHARACTER

Shape of Eyebrows Reveal Vigor, Insincerity, Lack of Vitality, and Many Other Things.

It is now conceded that the Greek eyebrow is quite in accord with the conception of mere physical beauty in women. Like the rosebud mouth, it does not indicate the highest order of intelligence and the arch is expressive always of greater sensibility and greater sense of character, says London Tit-Bits.

Scant growth of the eyebrows invariably denotes lack of vitality; on the contrary, heavy, thick eyebrows indicate a strong constitution and great physical endurance. They are not beautiful on a woman's face, however much they may signify either mental or bodily vigor, and when they are not only heavy, but droop and meet at the nose, they are disagreeable and are said to accompany an insincere and prying nature.

Romantic women usually have a very well-defined arch in the center of the eyebrow, while a sense of humor is indicated in the arch nearer the nose. Long, drooping eyebrows, lying wide apart, indicate an amiable disposition. Where the eyebrows are lighter in color than the hair, the indications are lack of vitality and great sensitiveness. Faintly defined eyebrows placed high above the nose are signs of indolence and weakness.

Very black eyebrows give the face an intense and searching expression when natural, they accompany a passionate temperament. Very light eyebrows rarely are seen on strongly intellectual faces, although the color of the eyebrows is not accepted simply as denoting lack of intelligence; the form gives the key to the faculties and their direction. Red eyebrows denote great fervor and ambition; brown, a medium between red and black.

HOUSE BUILDING IN KOREA

Operations Always Begun by the Construction of a Most Ingenious System of Flues.

When a Korean begins to build a house he first lays down a system of flues where the floor is to be. These flues begin at a fireplace, usually built in an outer shed or in a closed alleyway connected with the house. From the fireplace the flues branch out like the ribs of a fan and end in a trench at the back of the floor space. This trench, in turn, opens into a chimney, usually built at some distance from the house. When the flues are completed the builder carefully covers them over with flagstones; he then cements the whole floor and covers it with a sort of thick oiled paper for which Korea is famous. The rest of the house is then built round the completed floor.

The heating system works in this way: When it is time to cook the rice for the morning meal the housewife lights a little straw or brushwood in the fireplace in the outer shed. While the rice is cooking the heat from the fireplace passes through the flues, heating the stone flags of the floor and diffusing a pleasant warmth that lasts until it is time to prepare the next meal. Two heatings a day generally suffice to keep the floor warm. On the floor the people sit by day and sleep by night. The heavy oiled paper that covers the floor prevents any smoke from entering the room.

Center of Agricultural Production.

The center of agricultural production of the United States, according to the value of crop and animal products for 1917, is in west-central Illinois, as shown by a diagram just issued by the department of agriculture. The states of greatest production are Iowa, $1,330,000,000; Illinois, $1,235,000,000; Texas, $1,045,000,000; Missouri, $947,000,000; Ohio, $851,000,000; Nebraska, $774,000,000; Indiana, $768,000,000; Kansas, $735,000,000; New York, $700,000,000; Minnesota, $616,000,000; Pennsylvania, $838,000,000; Georgia, $685,000,000; Wisconsin $593,000,000; California, $575,000,000; Michigan, $534,000,000, and Kentucky, $520,000,000.

Really Serious.

The Newlyweds had unwittingly chosen their abode in the neighborhood where scandal was rife.

One morning one of the neighbors sent a hoarse whisper over to her chief confidant:

"What's the trouble between the Newlyweds?"

"Her husband tried to keep something from her."

"Oh, that's not serious! Men will have their little secrets."

"Ah, you don't understand! This is serious. He tried to keep a dollar and a quarter of his last week's pay."

Use Common Sense.

In a desire to help food conservation many women go to ridiculous extremes. Children and growing youngsters should be well nourished, war or no war. Mr. Hoover wants us to use common sense in our conservation. Putting youngsters on half rations is very far from common sense. If you cut down their butter or sugar, increase their consumption of milk.—People's Home Journal.

Ash Trees for Airplanes.

The appeal of the Aerial league of the British empire for ash trees for aeronautical purposes has resulted in between three and four thousand trees being offered within the last few weeks, according to "Flight." The government requirements in the next twelve months are expected to exceed 200,000 trees.—Scientific American.

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"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By

LIEUTENANT PAT O'BRIEN

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The stilt idea was also impracticable because of the lack of suitable timber and tools with which to construct the stilts.

It seemed to me that the best thing to do was travel up and down the line a bit in the hope that some spot might be discovered where conditions were more favorable, although I don't know just what I expected along those lines.

It was mighty disheartening to realize that only a few feet away lay certain liberty and that the only things preventing me from reaching it were three confounded fences. I thought of my machine and wished that some kind fairy would set it in front of me for just one minute.

I spent the night in a clump of bushes and kept in hiding most of the next day, only going abroad for an hour or two in the middle of the day to intercept some Belgian peasant and beg for food. The Belgians in this section were naturally very much afraid of the Germans and I fared badly. In nearly every house German soldiers were quartered and it was out of the question for me to apply for food in that direction. The proximity of the border made everyone eye each other with more or less suspicion and I soon came to the conclusion that the safest thing I could do was to live on raw vegetables which I could steal from the fields at night as I had previously done.

That night I made another survey of the barrier in that vicinity, but it looked just as hopeless as it had the night before and I concluded that I only wasted my time there.

I spent the night wandering north, guided by the North Star which had served me so faithfully in all my traveling. Every mile or two I would make my way carefully to the barrier to see if conditions were any better, but it seemed to be the same all along. I felt like a wild animal in a cage, with about as much chance of getting out.

The section of the country in which I was now wandering was very heavily wooded and there was really no very great difficulty in keeping myself concealed, which I did all day long, striving all the time to think of some way in which I could circumvent that cursed barrier.

The idea of a huge stepladder occurred to me, but I searched hour after hour in vain for lumber or fallen trees out of which I could construct one. If I could only obtain something which would enable me to reach a point about nine feet in the air it would be a comparatively simple matter to jump from that point over the electric fence.

Then I thought that perhaps I could construct a simple ladder and lean it against one of the posts upon which the electric wires were strung, climb to the top and then leap over, getting over the barbed wire fences in the same way.

This seemed to be the most likely plan and all night long I sat constructing a ladder for this purpose.

I was fortunate enough to find a number of fallen pine trees from ten to twenty feet long. I selected two of them which seemed sufficiently strong and broke off all the branches, which I used as rungs, tying them to the poles with grass and strips from my handkerchief and shirt as best I could.

It was not a very workmanlike looking ladder when I finally got through with it. I leaned it against a tree to test it and it wobbled considerably. It was more like a rope ladder than a wooden one, but I strengthened it here and there and decided that it would probably serve the purpose.

I kept the ladder in the woods all day and could hardly wait until dark to make the supreme test. If it proved successful my troubles were over; within a few hours I would be in a neutral country out of all danger. If I failed—I dismissed the idea summarily. There was no use worrying about failure; the thing to do was to succeed.

The few hours that were to pass before night came on seemed endless, but I utilized them to re-enforce my ladder, tying the rungs more securely with long grass which I picked in the woods.

At last night came, and with my ladder in hand I made for the barrier. In front of it there was a cleared space of about one hundred yards, which had been prepared to make the work of the guards easier in watching it.

I waited in the neighborhood until I heard the sentry pass the spot where I was in hiding and then I hurried across the clearing, shoved my ladder under the barbed wire and endeavored to follow it. My clothing caught in the wire, but I wrenched myself clear and crawled to the electric barrier.

My plan was to place the ladder against one of the posts, climb up to the top and then jump. There would be a fall of nine or ten feet, and I might possibly sprain an ankle or break my leg, but if that was all that stood between me and freedom I wasn't going to stop to consider it.

I put my ear to the ground to listen for the coming of the sentry. There was not a sound. Eagerly but carefully I placed the ladder against the post and started up. Only a few feet separated me from liberty, and my heart beat fast.

I had climbed perhaps three rungs of my ladder when I became aware of an unlooked for difficulty.

The ladder was slipping.

Just as I took the next rung, the ladder slipped, came in contact with the live wire, and the current passed through the wet sticks and into my body. There was a blue flash, my hold on the ladder relaxed and I fell heavily to the ground unconscious.

Of course, I had not received the full force of the current or I would not now be here. I must have remained unconscious for a few moments, but I came to just in time to hear the German guard coming, and the thought came to me if I didn't get that ladder concealed at once he would see it even though, fortunately for me, it was an unusually dark night.

I pulled the ladder out of his path and lay down flat on the ground not seven feet away from his feet. He passed so close that I could have pushed the ladder out and tripped him up.

It occurred to me that I could have climbed back under the barbed wire fence and waited for the sentry to return and then felled him with a blow on the head, as he had no idea, of course, that there was anyone in the vicinity. I wouldn't have hesitated to take life, because my only thought was to get into Holland, but I thought that as long as he didn't bother me perhaps the safest thing to do was not to bother him, but to continue my efforts during his periodic absence.

His beat at this point was apparently fairly long and allowed me more time to work than I had hoped for.

My mishap with the ladder had convinced me that my escape in that way was not feasible. The shock that I had received had unnerved me and I was afraid to risk it again, particularly as I realized that I had fared more fortunately than I could hope to again if I met with a similar mishap. There was no way of making that ladder hold and I gave up the idea of using it.

I was now right in front of this electric barrier and as I studied it I saw another way of getting by. If I couldn't get over it, what was the matter with getting under it?

The bottom wire was only two inches from the ground and, of course, I couldn't touch it, but my plan was to dig underneath it and then crawl through the hole in the ground.

I had only my hands to dig with, but I went at it with a will and fortunately the ground was not very hard.

When I had dug about six inches, making a distance in all of eight inches from the lowest electric wire, I came to an underground wire. I knew enough about electricity to realize that this wire could not be charged, as it was in contact with the ground, but still there was not room between the live wire and this underground wire for me to crawl through, and I either had to go back or dig deep enough under this wire to crawl under it or else pull it up.

This underground wire was about as big around as a lead pencil and there was no chance of breaking it. The jack-knife I had had at the start of my travels I had long since lost and even if I had had something to hammer with, the noise would have made the method impracticable.

I went on digging. When the total distance between the live wire and the bottom of the hole I had dug was thirty inches, I took hold of the ground wire and pulled on it with all my strength.

It wouldn't budge. It was stretched taut across the narrow ditch I had dug—about fourteen inches wide—and all the tugging didn't serve to loosen it.

I was just about to give up in despair when a staple gave way in the nearest post. That enabled me to pull the wire through the ground a little and I renewed my efforts. After a moment or two of pulling as I had never pulled in my life before, a staple on the next post gave way, and my work became easier. I had more leeway now and pulled and pulled again until in all eight staples had given way.

Every time a staple gave way, it sounded in my ears like the report of a gun, although I suppose it didn't really make very much noise. Nevertheless, each time I would put my ear to the ground to listen for the guard. If I heard him I would stop working and lie perfectly still in the dark till he had gone by.

By pulling on the wire, I was now able to drag it through the ground enough to place it back from the fence and go on digging.

The deeper I went the harder became the work, because by this time my finger nails were broken and I was nervous—afraid every moment that I would touch the charged wire.

I kept at it, however, with my mind constantly on the hole I was digging and the liberty which was almost within my reach.

Finally I figured that I had enough space to crawl through and still leave a couple of inches between my back and the live wire.

Before I went under that wire I noticed that the lace which the Belgian woman had given me as a souvenir made my pocket bulge, and lest it might be the innocent means of electrocuting me by touching the live wire, I took it out, rolled it up and threw it over the barrier first.

Then I lay down on my stomach and crawled or rather writhed under the wire like a snake, with my feet first, and there wasn't any question of my hugging mother earth as closely as possible because I realized that even to touch the wire above me with my back meant instant death.

Anxious as I was to get on the other side, I didn't hurry this operation. I feared that there might be some little detail that I had overlooked and I exercised the greatest possible care in going under, taking nothing for granted.

When I finally got through and straightened up, there were still several feet of Belgium between me and liberty, represented by the six feet which separated the electric barrier from the last barbed wire fence, but before I went another step I went down on my knees and thanked God for my long series of escapes and especially for this last achievement, which seemed to me to be about all that was necessary to bring me freedom.

Then I crawled under the barbed wire fence and breathed the free air of Holland. I had no clear idea just where I was and I didn't care much. I was out of the power of the Germans and that was enough. I had walked perhaps a hundred yards, when I remembered the lace I had thrown over the barrier, and dangerous as I realized the undertaking to be, I determined to walk back and get it. This necessitated my going back onto Belgian soil again, but it seemed a shame to leave the lace there, and by exercising a little care I figured I could get it easily enough.

When I came to the spot at which I had made my way under the barbed wire, I put my ear to the ground and listened for the sentry. I heard him coming and lay prone on the ground till he had passed. The fact that he might observe the hole in the ground or the ladder occurred to me as I lay there, and it seemed like an age before he finally marched out of earshot. Then I went under the barbed wire again, retrieved the lace and once again made my way to Dutch territory.

It does not take long to describe the events just referred to, but the incidents themselves consumed several hours in all. To dig the hole must have taken me more than two hours and I had to stop frequently to hide while the sentry passed. Many times, indeed, I thought I heard him coming and stopped my work and then discovered that it was only my imagination. I certainly suffered enough that night to last me a lifetime. With a German guard on one side, death from electrocution on the other, and starvation staring me in the face, my plight was anything but a comfortable one.

It was on the 19th of November, 1917, when I got through the wire. I had made my leap from the train on September 9th. Altogether, therefore, just seventy-two days had elapsed since I escaped from the Huns. If I live to be as old as Methusaleh I never expect to live through another seventy-two days so crammed full of incident and hazard and lucky escape.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Experiences in Holland.

But I was not quite out of the woods.

I now knew that I was in Holland, but just where I had no idea. I walked for about thirty minutes and came to a path leading to the right, and I had

Heard the German Guard Coming.

proceeded along it but a few hundred yards when I saw in front of me a fence exactly like the one I had crossed.

"This is funny," I said to myself. "I didn't know the Dutch had a fence, too." I advanced to the fence and examined it closely, and judge of my astonishment when I saw beyond it a nine-foot fence apparently holding five wires exactly like the one which had nearly been the death of me!

I had very little time to conjecture what it all meant, for just then I heard a guard coming. He was walking so fast that I was sure it was a Dutch sentry, as the Huns walk much slower.

I was so bewildered, however, that I decided to take no chances, and as the road was fairly good I wandered down it and away from that mysterious fence. About half a mile down I could see the light of a sentry station and I thought I would go there and tell my story to the sentries, realizing that as I was unarmed it was perfectly safe for me to announce myself to the Dutch authorities. I could be interned only if I entered Holland under arms.

As I approached the sentry box I noticed three men in gray uniforms, the regulation Dutch color. I was on the verge of shouting to them when the thought struck me that there was just a chance I might be mistaken, as the German uniforms were the same color, and I had suffered too many privations and too many narrow escapes to lose all at this time by jumping at conclusions.

I had just turned off the road to go back into some bushes when out of the darkness I heard that dread German command:

"Halt! Halt!"

He didn't need to holler twice. I heard and heeded the first time. Then I heard another man come running up, and there was considerable talk, but whether they were Germans or Hollanders I was still uncertain. He evidently thought someone was on the other side of the fence.

Finally I heard one of them laugh and saw him walk back to the sentry station where the guard was billeted, and I crawled a little nearer to try to make out just what it meant. I had begun to think it was all a nightmare.

Between myself and the light in the sentry station, I then noticed the stooping figure of a man bending over as if to conceal himself and on his head was the spiked helmet of a German soldier!

I knew then what another narrow escape I had had, for I am quite sure he would have shot me without ceremony if I had foolishly made myself known. I would have been buried at once and no one would have been any wiser, even though, technically speaking, I was on neutral territory and immune from capture or attack.

This new shock only served to bewilder me more. I was completely lost. There seemed to be frontier behind me and frontier in front of me. Evidently, however, what had happened was that I had lost my sense of direction and had wandered in the arc of a circle, returning to the same fence that I had been so long in getting through. This solution of the mystery came to me suddenly and I at once searched the landscape for something in the way of a landmark to guide me. For once my faithful friend, the North Star, had failed me. The sky was pitch black and there wasn't a star in the heavens.

In the distance, at about what appeared to be about three miles away, but which turned out to be six, I could discern the lights of a village, and I knew it must be a Dutch village, as lights are not allowed in Belgium in that indiscriminate way.

My course was now clear. I would make a beeline for that village. Before I had gone very far I found myself in a marsh or swamp and I turned back a little, hoping to find a better path. Finding none, I retraced my steps and kept straight ahead, determined to reach that village at all costs and to swerve neither to the right or left until I got there.

One moment I would be in water up to my knees and the next I would sink in mud clear up to my waist. I paid no attention to my condition. It was merely a repetition of what I had gone through many times before, but this time I had a definite goal and once I reached it I knew my troubles would be over.

It took me perhaps three hours to reach firm ground. The path I struck led to within half a mile of the village. I shall never forget that path; it was almost as welcome to my feet as the opposite bank of the Meuse had seemed.

The first habitation I came to was a little workshop with a bright light shining outside. It must have been after midnight, but the people inside were apparently just quitting work. There were three men and two boys engaged in making wooden shoes.

It wasn't necessary for me to explain to them that I was a refugee, even if I had been able to speak their language. I was caked with mud up to my shoulders and I suppose my face must have recorded some of the experiences I had gone through that memorable night.

"I want the British consul!" I told them.

Apparently they didn't understand, but one of them volunteered to conduct me to the village. They seemed to be only too anxious to do all they could for me; evidently they realized I was a British soldier.

It was very late when my companion finally escorted me into the village, but he aroused some people he knew from their beds and they dressed and came down to feed me.

The family consisted of an old lady and her husband and a son, who was a soldier in the Dutch army. The cold shivers ran down my back while he sat beside me, because every now and again I caught a glimpse of his gray uniform and it resembled very much that of the German soldiers.

Some of the neighbors, aroused by the commotion, got up to see what it

Continued next week.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

SHERIDAN GORTON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business given prompt attention. Smethport, Pa.

F. D. GALLUP.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. R. MAYO & SONS.
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THOMAS H. MORRISON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Smethport, Pa. All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. McCOY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in I. O. O. F. block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence in Clark block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DENTISTS

DR. C. R. LONG.
Dentist.
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

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LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
In Good Reliable Companies.

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THE RELIABLE STORE

Now for many years ready to supply harnesses, whips, blankets and robes—all sorts of horse furnishing goods.

Trunks, suit cases, traveling bags—standard leather goods

SMETHPORT, PA.

Clementine Gaskin
DU FOUR SYSTEM

Try one of my Dry Shampoos at 35c. Regular Shampoos with Tonic applied 3 for $1.25.

All combings made up at 50c per oz. Du Four Toilet Articles on Sale

105 E. King Street, Smethport, Pa. 'Phone 147R.

Denning's Market

ALWAYS THE BEST MEATS, POULTRY, FISH, OYSTERS, CHOICE GROCERIES.

OLEO 30c TO 37c POUND.

C. H. DENNING
Smethport, Pa.

Raising chicks in a Standard Colony Brooder is fun—it's so interesting to see the little fluffy things grow. And when they get big enough to care for themselves, how proud and rich you are! The

STANDARD COLONY BROODER
PATENTED

is the cheapest, most practical coal-burning brooder ever made, regardless of price. Raises a hundred chicks or a thousand, and the cost is less than 5 cents a day. We guarantee the "Standard" to do all that any other brooder will do, and do it better—and you may write the guarantee! Put down in black and white just what you think a brooder should do and we'll back the "Standard" to do it. Can you ask more than that?

Ask us for a "Book of Proof"—free. Remember—$14 buys the Standard Colony Brooder. Come in and see it.

E. W. STRONG,

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 338, meets on the second Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 p. m. at Masonic hall Main street.
AL. J. HYATT, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 339, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
DR. BURG CHADWICK, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
H. C. CHASE, C. P.
J. A. SWANSON, S.

IDEAL REBEKAH LODGE, No. 88, meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I. O. O. F. hall.
HATTIE ABBEY, N. G.
RACHEL P. AMSTER, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.
KATE BENDER, Pres.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

P. of H.—Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8:00 p. m., in I. O. O. F. hall HENRY J. RICE, M.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

PHOENIX CHAPTER, NO. 14, O. E. S.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
MRS. GERTRUDE GARLICK, W. M.
W. B. HOPPER, W. P.
MISS RITA DENNING, Sec'y.

CHURCHES.

M. E. Church—Rev. Arthur Gregson, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. Evening service, 7:30. Mid-week prayer and praise service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal — Rev. E. H. Edson rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. VanDyke, rector. Divine service and Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Baptist Church of Smethport—Rev. W. P. Wheeler, Pastor. Services: 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:45.

St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church—P. J. Donahue, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Swedish Mission Church—Rev. G. Pihlblad, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. On alternate Sundays meeting in the evening only. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE.

Governor—Martin G. Brumbaugh.
State Treasurer—Robert K. Young.
Auditor General—A. W. Powell.
Secy. Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT and COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles H. Rowland, Phillipsburg.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin, Pa.
Members of Assembly—John A. Fitzgibbon, Bradford, Pa.; Frank P. Isherwood, Bradford, Pa.
State Highway Supt.—C. L. Lorah.

COUNTY.

Sheriff—E. W. Jones, Smethport.
Deputy Sheriffs—C. C. Choate, Smethport; J. H. Howe, Bradford.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer — Frank Potter, Kane.
Recorder of Deeds—H. M. Choate.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford; O. S. Gahagan, Mt. Jewett; T. E. Flaherty, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. R. Anderson, Clermont.
Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court—John B. Eastman, Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners' Clerk—H. D. Otto, Smethport, R. F. D.
Auditors—R. A. Greer, Bradford; J. K. Abbott, Bradford; Frank Burdick, Smethport.
County School Superintendent—C. W. Lillibridge, Smethport.
Asst. County School Superintendent—B. S. Taylor, Bradford.
District Attorney—Thos. B. Wilson, Bradford.
Mercantile Appraiser—F. E. Goodman, Mt. Jewett.
Sealer of Weights and Measures—E. P. Yerdon, Smethport.
County Solicitor—C. W. Shattuck, Smethport.
County Detective—Joseph F. Robinson, Bradford.
County Viewers—Harvey G. Berkhouse, Kane; C. M. Colegrove Smethport; Dennie Davis, Kane; Griffin Hatfield, Bradford; Edward Martin, Marvindale; Thos. H. Morrison, Smethport; F. M. Webster, Bradford; F. M. Wright, Eldred.
Farm Bureau Supt.—F. S. Crossman.
Supt. County Home—C. O. Taylor.
Probation Officers—Grace E. Cole, J. A. Lindsey.

Borough.

Burgess—Warley Gifford.
Council—C. M. Colegrove, pres.; F. J. Biever, secy.; Claude Hackett, B. T. Garlick, W. B. Hopper, J. A. Lindholm, W. H. Hungerford, J. S. Dull.
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
School Directors—E. A. Studholme, pres.; G. W. Mitchell, v. pres.; T. H. Morrison, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, treas.; T. F. Hungiville.
Board of Health—Dr. John Clark, sec'y.
Constable—C. B. Dickinson.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—W. [illegible] Burdick.
Auditors—[illegible] Masser, E. W. Strong, F. H. Biever.
Judge of Election—Frank Cummings.
Inspectors of Election—George Barbour, Herman Tull.
Borough Solicitor—E. L. Keenan.

MT. JEWETT

Will Celebrate Labor Day—Personal Items.

In an official casualty list of 520 names issued Isa. Friday by the department of war, was found "Clyde W. Clark," Mt. Jewett. As no Clyde W. Clark is known here, the soldier referred to is believed to be Floyd Clark. Substanciating this belief is the receipt of a cablegram sent by Floyd to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Clark three weeks ago, stating he was wounded in the shoulder. In the official casualty list, he is reported as "wounded in degree undetermined."

[illegible] celebrations will not be [illegible] years, owing [illegible] conditions of war times, but we will not entirely overlook this once great day in Mt. Jewett. A program of the day has not been fully arranged as yet, but plans for a big day are slowly rounding out. The local band will stand at the forefront as usual. A big dance in the evening at the Auditorium is assured. Baseball will probably spring into the limelight locally once more, as an attempt is being made to secure a good outside team, and a temporary one organized here from what old players remain. Our local band will be the beneficiaries of anything realized from the days celebration. As they have spent over $900 of their own good money for instruments, etc., and have continually donated their services free; ticket sellers should be given a pleasant reception when they canvas the community.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Williams left on Sunday morning for Pittsburgh to visit their son Forest Williams, who is attending an army training school at that place. He expects to be transferred in a few days.

Edgar Mellander entertained the Sunshine Banner Class of the M. E. Sunday School at his home last Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Oakes and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Oakes and son Clyde, spent the week in Meadville attending the Oakes reunion.

Mrs. E. W. Hevner returned Friday from Ligonier where she spent a week with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Fortny who is seriously ill.

Mrs. J. J. Underwood and son, James who have been visiting the Misses Kathryn and Patricia McMahon, have returned to their home in Buffalo.

Straw Hats.

PANAMAS,
SPLITS,
SENNETS, AND
SOFT STRAW.

REASONABLE PRICES
Considering everything.

Help the Red Cross

H. W. RUBIN & SON

The Reliable Clothiers

Smethport, - - - - Pa.

ERIE'S
BIG EXPO
BIG U. S. GOV'T EXHIBIT

Excellent Displays of Cattle & Farm Produce.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West.

Rhoda Royals Animal Circus.

Polack Bros. Mammoth Midway.

Running and Harness Races.

Auto Races.

A Dozen Big Free Circus Acts.

Dazzling Display.

Fireworks Nightly.

2 Big Bands, Etc.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN PREMIUMS AND THOUSANDS MORE FOR ENTERTAINMENT.

AUGUST 19-24
My, How You'll Hate to Go Home.

CROSBY

Mr. and Mrs. Llellyn Freer have moved into one of Mr. Hinemann's houses.

Mr. and Mrs. Swan Bloomster and children were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larson and family. Mrs. J. W. Smith returned home with them for a few weeks visit.

The Misses Hattie Landon and Hazel Wilcox spent Sunday each at their respective homes.

Mrs. Hannah White was calling on Mrs. Jennie Stuart Thursday.

Mrs Lyons of Bradford gave an interesting talk on "Temperance" at the W. C. T. U., last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bloomster and family, Mrs. Hazel Bloomster and daughter, and Mrs. Hilyer of Marienville were callers on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larson.

Miss Hannah Greely spent Sunday at the home of E. W. Wilcox.

Mr. Lloyd Mulverhill who is employed at Vandalia was visiting his father over Sunday.

Miss Mildred Wilcox spent the week end in Olean, a guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Donaldson.

Mrs. Betsy Sandford called on Mrs. J. W. Smith Sunday afternoon.

Charley Smith and Miss Mary Smith of Betula were callers on Mr. and Mrs. James Bloomster.

Ronald the small son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry German, had a narrow escape from death last Thursday in Bradford when an automobile knocked him down and nearly ran over him; the lady who was driving the car had the presence of mind to stop immediately or the accident would perhaps have proved fatal.

Mrs. John Bloomster and Son Dan were Crosby visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes returned to their home in Warren Saturday.

Mrs. Kreuger and daughter Helen, were calling on Mrs. Stuart and Mrs. Wilcox Saturday.

Following are some of the people who spent Saturday evening in Smethport: Mr. and Mrs. Earl Manwarnling, Mr. and Mrs. James Bloomster, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. German, Katheryn McDowell, Margaret Muirr, Erreva Marsh, Wm. Hnedrickson, Walter Hendrickson, Oscar Anderson.

Mrs. Viva Lathrope and Ada Timmerman were calling on Mrs. Jennie Stuart Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Timmerman were callers on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grinolds Sunday.

Mrs. John Kilcoin and children are visiting at the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Wilcox.

The annual S. S. picnic of the M. E. church will be held in Hinemann's Grove Friday, August 23rd.

The Crosby schools will open September 3rd.

Mrs. Clara Wilcox and Miss Naomi Grinolds visited Mr. and Mrs. John Kilcoin at Instanter, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Larson and children, Helen and Edna, were Crosby callers Friday.

Mrs. Whitemore is visiting her son, Mr. Harry Whitemore of this place.

Master Craig Whitemore is spending some time with his aunt at Eldred.

LA FAYETTE

Mr. Geo. Taylor has returned from Perry, N. Y., where he attended the funeral of his uncle, Andrew Chapman.

Misses Ruth Black and Anna Bell Taylor are visiting the former's sister Mrs. Jno. O'Neil at Custer City.

Mesdames Anna Beatty Jno Sullivan, M. Murphy Mr. John Beatty and Master John Sullivan, Jr., of Bradford spent Friday as the guest of the ladies' sister, Mrs. A. Walker and niece Mrs. J. R. Beeman.

Miss Minnie Webb has returned from Knapps Creek where she has been caring for Mrs. Harter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schneller and children spent Sunday in Guffey.

Mr. and Mrs. Park Briscoe of Allen spent Sunday with the latter's mother Mrs. C. Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Sterling and daughter Jane were Bradford visitors Sunday.

H. Nesselson of Mt. Jewett was in town last week.

J. R. and A. J. Beeman were in Mt. Jewett Saturday evening.

Mr. L. Taylor and Miss Rose Black were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Miss Jennie Taylor has returned from Davis where she visited her aunt Mrs. Hatie Lee.

Miss Elizabeth Ward has returned to Lewis Run after visiting at the home of her aunt Mrs. G. A. Taylor. Her brother Master Merton is now a guest at the Taylor home.

Where Is the Profit?

"I understand they sold their house for $3,000 more than they paid for it."

"How lucky!"

"Lucky nothing! After they'd sold it they discovered that they've got to pay $2,000 more than they received for their house for another home to live in."—Detroit Free Press.

ORDINANCE No. 100.
Ordinance of Borough Council.

An Ordinance requesting the improvement of Main Street and road to Port Allegany, in the same manner as a State-aid Highway, and agreeing to contribute to the cost thereof.

WHEREAS, It is provided by Act of Assembly approved May 31, 1911, P. L. 455, that the State Highway Commissioner, with respect to any State-aid Highway contract, shall certify to the State Treasurer and to the officials of the respective county, township, or borough concerned therewith, from time to time during the performance of the work any sum or sums due from said county, township or borough on the cost of such improvement, and

WHEREAS, The Borough of Smethport has applied for the aid and co-operation of the State in the reconstruction or improvement of a section of State Highway Routes Nos. 26 and 277, lying within said Borough, in the same manner as a State-aid Highway in accordance with the provisions of the Act of May 17, 1917, P. L. 235, said road being situated as follows:

From end of Brick paving, Station 29 — 51, via Main Street, to Keating Township line, Station 49 — 91, Application No. 576; also from Main Street, Station 0 — 00, via road to Port Allegany to bridge at Keating Township line, S Station 15 — 24, Application No. 575.

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT ORDAINED, That the said Borough of Smethport pay to the State Treasurer its proportionate share of the cost of such improvement, to-wit: on road covered by Application No. 576, 2 per centum thereof, and on road covered by Application No. 575 25 per centum thereof, said payments to be made within ten days after receipt from time to time during the performance of the work of certifications from the State Highway Commissioner, showing the amount of work performed and the material furnished by the contractor having the work in charge and that the proper officers of said Borough Council be authorized to enter into an agreement with the State Highway Commissioner on behalf of the Commonwealth providing for such payment in the manner aforesaid.

Approved August 20, 1918.

Warley Gifford, Burgess.

I, Wm. F. Specht, Secretary of the Borough Council of the Borough of Smethport, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the ordinance adopted at a special meeting of the Borough Council of said Borough, held August 20th, 1918, and that the same has been recorded in the Borough Ordinance Book and has been advertised as required by law.

(Boro Seal.) Wm. F. Specht, Sec'y. adv.34w1.

William De Morgan.

In spite of himself William De Morgan became famous. He deliberately violated all the rules made for the guidance of novelists who seek to become popular. None of his novels was addressed to the greater public that is avid for the latest thing of the moment in fiction, but nevertheless they reached that public. He was a law unto himself in the novels that he wrote during his marvelous career that spanned only ten years. It is doubtful if in English literature or in any other can be found a writer whose life and literary career are comparable to his. He was an old man when the world of readers came to know him, and his age was an asset toward celebrity. At seventy he was hailed as eagerly as Kipling was hailed at twenty, and in his way he was no less a prodigy than the younger writer.—Bookman.

The Emerald.

The emerald has been known since early times both in Europe and in certain parts of the orient, where its attractive color and rarity have endowed it with the highest rank and a varied lore. Its name may be traced back to an old Persian word which appeared in Greek as "smaragdos," mentioned by Theophrastus over 300 years before the Christian era, and again in Latin as "smaragdus," seen in the writings of Pliny, who particularized somewhat on its properties and supposed medicinal virtues and was even shrewd enough to suspect its identity with the much more common beryl, although eighteen centuries elapsed before this suspicion was verified by scientific proof.

His Hard Luck.

A small boy whose record for deportment at school had always stood at 100 came home one day recently with his standing reduced to 98.

"What have you been doing, my son?" asked his doting mother.

"Been doing?" replied the young hopeful. "Been doing just as I have been doing all along, only the teacher caught me this time."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

PORT ALLEGANY

Sargeant Irons Wounded—Card Family Reunion.

Sergeant William Ellis Irons, of Sergant, Pa., is among the selectives from the second district to be listed in the casualty list. Message was received by his father, A. G. Irons on August 2d, stating that Sargeant Irons was severely wounded while in action on July 27. Sargeant Irons was 22 years of age, he was employed as a cutter at the Sergant Glass plant. Irons left with the contingent of April 4th, and was assigned to the infantry branch of the service after training at Camp Lee he was sent over seas, he was a member of Company C, 317th Infantry.

Last Tuesday the members of the Card family met in annual reunion. This was the eighth annual meeting of this kind and was voted the best ever. There was an interesting program rendered in which following persons took part:—Mrs. Ada Baxter, Floyd Card, Grace Card, Mrs. Irvin Stone, Dallin Card, Chet Simar and Kenneth Card. The Roulette Camp Fire Girls, who were camping near were invited in and favored us with the council fires. They did it with a right good will, and they were certainly appreciated. Next year we hope to publish the names of all present.

The marriage of Miss Jeannette Metzger to William Adams, of Boston, Mass., took place Saturday, Aug. 10th at the home of the bride on Main street. Rev. W. A Stackhouse of the M. E. Church officiating. Miss Metzger is well and favorably known here and Mr. Adams is a mining engineer, in charge of a mine near Cabolt, Ont., where they will reside. The many friends here join in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Roy Thomas, of Smethport, who is on the U. S. S. VonSteuben was the guest of his uncle, John Ostrander and family the last of the week. Roy left on the early Sunday morning train for his ship at the Brooklyn Navy Yards.

Chas. B. Schurtz, the borough policeman has resigned his position and will go into partnership with Bert Lynch.

Clyde Connolly who left two weeks ago for Camp Forest, Georgia, returned home Sunday,—having received his honorable discharge from military duty.

Walter Rogg, Clair Burr and Le Roy Decker who were at the Military School of Mechanics at Erie, Pa., were transferred to a camp at Jacksonville, Florida.

Miss Dorothy Sheerley and Ruth Howe, of Smethport, passed a few days here last week visiting friends.

Wesley Colegrove, who was discharged from the service a little over a week ago, has been notified to report on the first of the month.

LARABEE

Mrs. J. M. Cottrell of Dewey, Oklahoma is a guest at the home of her uncle, C. J. Carey.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hubbard of Buffalo, N. Y., were week-end guests of the former's mother, Mrs. E. C. Hubbard.

Miss Alberta Rice has returned home after a week's visit with friends in Bradford, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ryan and daughter, Miss Clara Reginia, of Hornell, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter.

James Shield was in Portville, Thursday to see Dr. McCary.

Mrs. Albert Rice was an Olean visitor Friday morning.

Mrs. E. V. Ellison and Mrs. Frank Foote of Olean spent Monday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Crandall.

C. L. Lorah, State Highway Superintendent, of Smethport was a business visitor in town Friday.

Mrs. Dennis Daley was a Portville visitor, Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah Doane of Dewey, Oklahoma, who is spending the summer with her brother, C. J. Carey, is very ill with asthma.

Miss Alma Anderson was in Portville, Monday.

E. C. Hubbard is on the sick list.

Mrs. Joseph Haynes and daughter, Josephine of Sartwell spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Jones.

Mrs. Eros Carpenter and daughter, Miss Nina Lee, were Olean visitors, Saturday.

Joseph Haynes of Sartwell is in town this week reaping oats for the farmers.

Mr. Gnagey of Port Allegany was in town recently and installed a Bell telephone in the residence of Eros Carpenters.

Mrs. Fred Hakes and Miss Jessie Carpenter who underwent operations at the Bradford Hospital recently are improving.

Dr. Hun of Eldred was called to attend the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Kinney of Port Allegany who was injured in the automobile accident at the turn in the road south of Larabee, Thursday.

ELDRED

Report Was Wrong—Moody Family Family Reunion.

Last week's report of the death of Myron Burns, reported killed in action by the government, to his mother here, is, this week, proven to have been a mistake by a letter received from the young man himself. The boy was shot by a German sniper while he was getting a drink, and was taken prisoner, on the date that the government's report stated that he had been killed. This no doubt, accounts for the mistake being made. But with the true Yankee spirit, which the Germans don't yet seem to comprehend he gave them the slip, and, after crawling a half a mile draging one leg paralyzed, he got back to his own line and was sent to an American hospital where he is receiving the best of care.

The reunion of the Moody family was held at Coryville Wednesday, and about 75 were present. The dinner was had in the grove but rain necessitated removal to the church where the business and entertainment program was held. At the election of officers, Gilbert Moody was re-elected president, and Mrs. C. M. Slack, re-elected as secretary. It was voted to hold the reunion next year at the old homestead in Moody hollow.

Wesley Vaughn had a close call last Tuesday morning, while driving to work, when his Ford car turned over with him, near Prentissvale. The "wishbone" of the car broke and the car went into the ditch, upsetting, but fortunately for the occupant he escaped with but a few minor bruises.

Miss Mariam Llewelyn has received a call for over seas' service as trained nurse. She is at present caring for her brother, in Buffalo, who is ill with typhoid fever, and it is not known when she will be able to leave.

Burdette Bray of Moody Hollow, had the misfortune to lose a cow, Wednesday night. It was found dead and it is thought that it was killed by lightning.

Clarence Campbell and Miss Monoana Avery, of Indian Creek, were married at Cuba, N. Y., about three weeks ago. The news of the event is delayed somewhat but the EAGLE extends best wishes.

Mrs. E. M. McLean was taken to the Bradford hospital, Monday, and was operated upon Tuesday. She is considered in a serious condition Some time ago she was operated upon, and seemed to be getting along nicely until Sunday when she was taken suddenly ill again. Dr. McLean, who is stationed at Baltimore, is with her.

An accident happened at the turn in the road, above Larabee, last night that came near being a serious one. A Chevrolet car driven by Mrs. A. M. Kenney, of Port Allegany, and occupied by Mr. Kenney, and their little four-year-old daughter, who was sitting on her father's lap, all occupying the front seat. As they came down the steep pitch in the road, heading towards Smethport, a big touring car came tearing up the road towards them Mrs. Kenney swung her car across the road against the fence, while the driver of the big car evidently tried to pass on the outside, with a result, a collision. Mr. Kenney and the little girl were thrown out, the child going through the wind shield, suffering a severe cut on the head which took off a piece of the scalp for a couple of inches. Dr. Huff was called and attended her. The parents were not injured although the machine was badly damaged, the front axle being broken and the wind shield smashed.

Tuesday night Charles Payne closed a deal whereby Newton Donnelly bought the former's lease at Windfall, the consideration being $18,000.

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CORYVILLE

Burdette Bray was a business visitor in Eldred, Saturday.

Mildred Stickles and Charles Rice were in Smethport Saturday.

Frank Shick and son Frank, Jr., are spending a week in Corsica, Pa., visiting his parents and other relatives.

Mrs. Ernest Rice daughter, Alma, son, Richard, of Bradford, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Rice the past week. Ernest Rice came over from Bradford Saturday to visit his mother over Sunday.

Mrs. James Hansen of Olean, was a week-end visitor of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks.

Several from this place were in Rock City Sunday.

Mrs. L. J. Kent of Portville, N. Y., was a caller of Mrs. Lucina Cory last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Mosier and family were recent visitors in Olean.

Mrs. Mae Williams, daughters, Hazel and Lillian of Jamestown, N. Y., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cory.

Mrs. E. V. Ellison of Olean, was a recent guest of Miss Edith Moore.

D. E. Slingerland, son Claude of Portville, were callers at J. A. Sparks, Saturday.

Mrs. Alvin Rees and children of Olean visited Mr. Rees, at the home of B. F. Cory, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Guenter entertained guests from Coudersport on Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Leet and son Orson Stull were business visitors in Bradford, Saturday.

Mrs. Jennie Rice and son were Larabee and Eldred visitors, Monday.

Mrs. E. G. Fairchild was a business visitor in Eldred Monday.

Arthur Wilson came home from Crosby, Monday, where he has been drilling, for a short visit with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Abbey of Smethport and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cleveland of Pierce brook were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orson Stull.

Miss Clara Taylor was a recent visitor in Port Allegany.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leet were in Turtle Point, Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Taylor.

Mr. Ryan of Hornell, N. Y., was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Moore.

Mrs. Belle Cory and son were in Eldred Saturday.

Mrs. Myrtle Barron was in Eldred recently guest of relatives.

Mrs. E. C. Holmes, entertained the following guests at her home last Sunday, Mrs John Holmes and baby of Brownsville, Ohio., Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Tuttle and family of Olean, L. I. Holmes and family of Bradford, and Mr. and Mrs. George Moody and family.

BUSH HILL

Personal Notes of a Busy Week.

Miss Oswille Wilson who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Henry Jordan has returned to her home in Springville.

Leo and Edward Lynch were Smethport business shoppers Saturday.

Nellie Smith attended the dance in Port Allegany Thursday evening.

Norman Sawyer of Wrights, Pa., was seen on our roads Sunday.

Michael McKiernan, sons, John and Joseph called on his brother Joseph of this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt and son, and Mr. Pratt were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Thos Smith, Sunday.

Mrs. Carr, daughters Gladys and Mazie of Crosby, Pa., called on Mrs. Jane VanSickles Sunday last.

The dance held at Theo. Cleveland's Tuesday evening for Miss Frances Cory who left for Scottsfield, Thursday was quite well attended and all reported a good time. A. G. Farley furnished music. Cake and ice cream were served.

Leona Cochran, Forrest Abbey and John Baker were calling on Thos. Smith, Jr. Sunday evening.

Miss Maude Landon of Crosby, Pa. was calling on Miss Nellie Smith, Wednesday, last.

Rip, Rye and Swede were calling on friends in this place Sunday.